The Courier-Journal.

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WEEKLY EDITION.

FOREIGN.

The War Policy of Napoleon Denounced by Thiers—Bonapartist Congress to Assemble at Brussels—Affairs in the other European States.

Further Celebrations of the Grand Entry.

BERLIN, June 13—Evening.—The troops were entertained yesterday with a dinner and dancing everywhere. At the palace there was a State performance of the opera, which was attended through special invitation only. There was a grand display of gorgeous uniforms by the high military authorities. The civil officers occupied the pit, the diplomatic corps the proscenium boxes, and ladies only occupied the front row, except maids of honor in the second tier. The Emperor and suite entered at 8 o'clock, amid perfect silence. The Emperor and Empress bowed formally thrice. The Crown Princess was charmingly dressed in pale silk, wearing a tiara of diamonds, and was seated on the right of the Emperor. The galaxy formed behind them by the duchesses and princesses and the imperial party, formed a magnificent spectacle. The prologue was spoken by Franklin Erbardt in a panegyric of Frederick William the Third, and an allegoric piece followed, entitled "Heimkehr," by Rudenburg, with music by Erhardt. At its conclusion the Emperor left his seat. A monologue was given of the legend of Barbarossa, which was illustrated by tableaux vivants, and closed with the reappearance of the Emperor on horseback, at which the audience rose and shouted, "Hoch," thrice amid the waving of helmets and great excitement. The Emperor bowed and retired. To-day is devoted to thanksgiving in all the churches, which are crowded. A National piece, composed by the high consistory, was read in the cathedral, which was splendidly draped. The Somchore sung the Te Deum magnificently when the ceremonies concluded.

Indications of Renewal of the Insurrection.

[Special to World.]

PARIS, June 19—Indications of the renewal of the insurrection multiply. The workingmen openly insult the soldiers, and attempts at assassination and incendiarianism continue. The elections will result in the return of international candidates.

The reorganization of the Central Committee and its proclamations excite great dismay.

Twenty-five Hundred Women,

convicted of setting fire, or attempting to set fire to buildings in Paris, have been sentenced to transportation to New Caledonia.

VERSAILLES, June 19.—The Assembly to-day passed a bill giving natives of Alsace and Lorraine, residing in France, the right to vote, and making them eligible to the Assembly.

Favre informed the House that one hundred and eighty thousand French prisoners yet remain in Germany, but that they were returning home at the rate of thirty-five hundred daily.

The Work of Restoration.

PARIS, June 20.—The work of restoration in Paris, and especially of the Bois du Boulogne, is being actively pushed forward.

The war between the eighteen monarchist and five Republican journals is bitter in the extreme. The latter repudiate the Commune. The general impression is that their leaders represent the sentiment of more electors than those of their adversaries. They are also united, while the monarchist journals are divided.

Minister Washburne Protected by Prussian Guns.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A Paris correspondent say: May 31st, when a body of Communists entered Mr. Washburne's house with the intention of committing depredations, the commander of the Prussian forces to the northward of Paris said that if Mr. Washburne was not in person and property held inviolable the city would be bombarded within twenty-four hours. This warning had its effect, but Paris was at the mercy of the American Minister, and at his word a thousand guns would have opened on the city.

Withdrawal of German Troops Stopped.

The Daily News' special dispatches say instructions have been given from Berlin to stop the return of the German troops from France, and to discontinue the surrender of French prisoners.

A letter from Duke DeBroglie and French residents of London say regulated liberty a firm government, and free institutions will re-establish the greatness and domestic prosperity of France.

Prince Napoleon Accepts the Candidature.

Prince Napoleon has accepted the candidature for the Assembly from Corsica, and his election is thought certain.

Corpses are daily discovered in the ruined houses of Paris. The exploration of the sewers has been completed. Many bodies were found in them in the most horribly mutilated condition, and were buried at night in the cemetery at Mount Matrie.

Financial Condition of France.

VERSAILLES, June 20.—In the Assembly to-day, during the debate on the loan bill, Thiers made a statement of the financial condition of the country. He said the war cost France three milliards of francs. The deficit for the fiscal year of 1870-'71 reached 1,631,000,000 francs, but of this amount the Bank of France had advanced to the Government 1,330,000,000f., so that the immediate deficiency for the year was reduced to 301,000,000 francs, but to this must be added 436,000,000 francs for expenses since incurred in the suppression of the insurrection in Paris. This total deficit of 727,000,000 francs Thiers proposed to meet by imposing new taxes. The situation, he said, was difficult but not disastrous.

The Papal Jubilee at Rome.

LONDON, June 20.—A correspondence from Rome says that the Pope, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pontificate, received deputations from all countries, even from Poland. At least two thousand delegates and eight hundred ladies waited on him during the day. The Pope, in his replies to congratulations of foreign deputations, said he hoped soon to bear the cross through the streets of Rome without fear of outrage. To the French delegates he spoke feelingly of the situation of France, and congratulated them on her victory over the powers of darkness. He was gratified at receiving a telegram from the Queen of England, in which wishes for his long life and happiness were expressed. During the day the Pope distributed 15,000 francs among the poor, and received magnificent presents from the faithful throughout the world. Notwithstanding the precautions taken by the Police visitors, while on their way to the Vatican, were frequently insulted by crowds in the streets. Many soldiers who had served in the Pontifical army were arrested before the day of the festival to prevent disturbance.

PARIS, June 21.—The journals to-day all discuss the approaching elections for the Assembly.

The Seicle condemns the re-establishment of a monarchy.

A letter from Thiers congratulates Alexander Dumas upon the article recently written by him for the press in favor of a continuance of the republic.

The Figaro has been seized at St. Denis.

A Bonapartist Congress.

The Independence Belge announces that a ...rtist Congress will soon be held at ...s, to be presided over by Rouher.

The French Finances.

...SAILLES, June 21—The speech of M. ...s has produced an excellent impression ...sequence of the clearness of his finan... statement and the announcement that ...undred millions of francs would be set ...annually for the sinking fund. It is ...cipated that the French loan will be a ...plete success.

It is proposed to have boxes, inscribed for the deliverance of the country," placed ... all the mairies, churches, stations and ...eaters; the contribution thereto to be de...ted to the payment of the war indemnity.

The Louvre.

The galleries of the museum of the Louvre will be opened next Sunday.

Thiers Denounces the War Policy of Napoleon.

LONDON, June 21.—A speech delivered by ...esident Thiers in the French Assembly yes...ay denounced the policy of Napoleon as ...surd, and the real cause of the disasters ...ich have befallen France. The course pur...ed by Gambetta was excusable, though ...ace ought to have been made with Ger...any when success on the part of the Army of the Loire became hopeless. It was, said Thiers, necessary to pay Germany the indem...ity quickly, still he was not in favor of levy...g ... income tax or the re-establishment of ...es of a prohibitory character, but ...ld simply re-establish a few taxes, which ...uld provide the money necessary to meet ...e demands upon the country. France, con...luded the President, should and will derive many advantages from her misfortunes.

A Kansas journal "learns of a woman in Jefferson county, in this State, who took a colt six days old to her breast, and thus saved its life. It had lost its parent, and but for the kind interest taken in it, would have starved."

CHASE.

The Chief Justice of the United States Indorses the Vallandigham Platform.

DAYTON, O., June 20.—The following letter from Chief Justice Chase was received by the late C. L. Vallandigham, a few days after the promulgation of the famous New Departure resolution:

"WASHINGTON, May 20.—MY DEAR SIR: I have just read the resolutions of the Montgomery county, Ohio, Democratic Convention, reported by yourself, together with your remarks and those of Mr. Hank. You have rendered great service to your country and party. At least such is my judgment. May God bless you for it. Nothing can be truer than your declaration that the movement contemplated by the resolutions is the restoration of the Democratic party to its ancient platform of progress and reform. I know you too well to doubt your courage or your fidelity to your connections.

"Very truly yours, S. P. CHASE."

To Hon. C. L. Vallandigham.

VALLANDIGHAM.

The Funeral Obsequies of the Dead Statesman Yesterday—An Imposing Display.

DAYTON, O., June 20—The funeral of the late Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, to-day, was of a most imposing character, and was probably the largest which has ever taken place in the State of Ohio. The procession was about two miles in length, and was composed of persons of all political parties and walks of life. Business in many parts of the city was suspended during the passing of the funeral cortege. The county and city buildings, together with many private residences, were draped in mourning. The pall-bearers were Hon. A. G. Thurman, Hon. S. G. Cox, Hon. George E. Pugh, Hon. George W. McCook, Hon. Judge Gilmore, Gen. O. C. Maxwell, John Howard, Samuel Craighead, Elihu Thompson, D. K. Sayer, W. H. Gillespie, and D. A. Hank. Many distinguished gentlemen from all parts of the Union were present and participated in the ceremonies. Chief Justice Chase was prevented from being present by ill health. The funeral services at the residence were conducted by Rev. E. R. Wright, of the Episcopal Church, and he was buried by the Masonic fraternity, Grand High Priest Cass C. Kiefer, presiding.

POLITICAL NOTES.

THOMAS JEFFERSON and Martin Van Buren have been the only men in the history of this country who have been Governors of States, holders of first-class foreign missions, heads of Cabinets, Vice Presidents and Presidents.

A BELIEVER in the "Friday superstition" calls a Cincinnati paper's attention to the fact that it was on that maligned, if not unlucky, day that President Lincoln and Mr. Vallandigham both received the shots that caused their deaths.

THE Chicago Post says the story of Fred. Grant's marriage to Beatrice Gueiph is only a second edition of the romance of 1840, asserting that a son of Martin Van Buren was to be the husband of the girlish queen Victoria. The title of Prince John was then bestowed upon the youth, and it stood by him until he died, three years ago.

SAYS the Springfield Republican: "In Ohio, further danger than the new departure of the Democrats threatens the Republicans, in the fact that Ben Wade has revoked his advanced declination of the Republican nomination for Governor, and now says he will run if the party wants him to. In not wanting him for a candidate does it alone have any chance for success."

THIRTEEN orations delivered by rising young lawyers throughout Ohio on Decoration day commenced thus: "When the war with its black pinions overspread our beautiful land, and the heavens were lighted with the blood-red fires of rebellion, a million brave men rushed to the front to preserve the temple of liberty from desecration and to keep the Constitution inviolate. I love these glorious volunteers."

THE Chicago Tribune says: "The Kuklux bill about which there has been so much and such earnest controversy, expires at the close of the next session of Congress." We find the same error prevailing in the columns of many of our contemporaries. The fact is, however, that there is no limitation whatsoever to the duration of the act as a whole. The provision authorizing the President to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus is made terminable at the end of the next regular session of Congress, and this restriction has been popularly but erroneously extended to the entire act. The mistake is not an unnatural one, but it is worth correcting.—[Boston Advertiser.

THE Boston Post says: "Conkling, the magnificent and pugnacious, is already booted and spurred and ready for the Vice-Presidential track. Poor Colfax, who was stricken down by tobacco toward the close of the last session of Congress, will smile a very feeble and sickly smile when he discovers how closely he is to be held to his promise to resign further official pretensions, and will pass reluctantly into the limbo of forgotten and neglected servants who are no longer of any political use. The Albany Express, the Utica Observer, and other party prints, discuss Mr. Conkling's chances and expectations; and he himself is occupying the summer months in that peculiar system of wire-pulling which with him is characteristic."

THE Washington Patriot says: "While we are most happy to welcome Mr. Stephens to the ranks of journalism, to wish him all the success he may expect in his new calling, and to concede his great ability, yet we can not in view of the present condition of political affairs but regret his appearance at this juncture in such capacity. The admitted integrity of his character and the disinterestedness of his motives will contribute to produce divisions where there should be unity, and to sow seeds of discord which can bring forth nothing but the most pernicious fruit. This is not the time for a discussion of abstract theories, or too close scrutiny into what are called principles of public policy."

The Chicago Republican thinks this: "So far as the purpose of the war was to promote a mutual understanding between the parties, it can hardly be pronounced a success. It cannot be said that the North, either before, or during, or since the war, has, in its contact with the South, upon the soil of the latter, put on an aspect in any marked respect attractive. That Northern men intellectually above the grade of idiots, and morally above that of horse-thieves, did really believe that it was one of their native rights to go South with a view to facilitate the clandestine removal of the chattels of the resident people beyond the reach of their proprietors, and that they were exceedingly astonished that the owners of such chattels did not take the same view of the morality of the proceeding which they themselves entertained, is a matter of history. It is certain that the people of the South did not concur with those of the North upon this question. If a Northern man could not conceive how it was possible for a Southern man to feel disturbed at the loss of a $1,000 negro, a Southern man found no difficulty doing so—the result of this difference in mental operations being a mutual misunderstanding that was practically ineradicable."

An Incident of the Capture of Paris.

[World Paris Letter.]

A touching incident is related of a family living in the Rue Royale. They had taken shelter in the cellar from the fire, which was already raging in their domicile—the father, mother (who was enceinte) and a little girl three years old. Soon the heat became insupportable; the smoke threatened to suffocate them, and altogether their situation became most critical.

"Death is but death, however it may come," said the father, "and it were better to be killed right out by a bullet than stay to be slowly roasted here. I shall go and try to get through the fighting with the child. Wait here for me." Taking his little daughter in his arms, he rushed through the midst of a hail of bullet and mitraille to the passage where he hoped to gain a shelter. Arrived at the gates he found them closed, whilst several muskets were pointed at his head.

"Kill me, if you please," he gasped, "but save my child." The guns were lowered, a passage was made for the child, and one of the soldiers, a corporal, said to the father:

"Pass in, quick."

"I cannot," he answered, "my wife is still in danger."

"Well," said the corporal, "if you like to go back through the fussillade I will admit you if you return."

The devoted husband returned, found the cave, and from the midst of the flames and smoke rescued his unconscious wife; then, passing with her through the fast flying balls, the gates were reached, closed after them, and they were saved.

The Boston Races.

BOSTON, June 20.—The Boston Trotting Association began its first meeting of the season at Beacon Park to-day. The first race, for a purse of $1,000, for horses never having beaten three minutes, was won by Easton Bay in 2:32¼, 2:35¼, 2:38¾, 2:37¾.

The second race, purse $2,000, $1,200 to the first, $600 to the second and $200 to the third horse, for horses never having beaten 2:26, was won by Nonesuch, beating Bradley and Genet. Time 2:26¼, 2:27¼, 2:28¼. The meeting will adjourn Friday.

BOSTON, June 21.—The second day of the June meeting of the Boston Trotting Association, at Beacon Park, passed off finely, but with a decreased attendance. In the first race for a purse of $1,000, $600 to the first, $300 to the second, and $100 to the third, for horses not over four years old, four started. The following is the summary:

Idol Girl	1	1	1
June	2	2	2
Joe Bowers	3	3	3
Prudence	dis.		

Time—2:50, 2:52¾, 2:54¼.

The second race, for a purse of $1,500; $900 to the first, $400 to the second and $200 to the third, for horses who have never beaten 2:35, was won by Susie:

Susie	1	1	2	1
Jennie	5	3	1	3
Lady Sears	3	6	3	2

Time—2:35, 2:34¼, 2:36¼, 2:33¼.

Middling cotton was saleable at 20 to 20¼c at Memphis, Saturday, and hard to find, even at that price.

TOBACCO.

Kentucky Carries Off Eight Premiums at the St. Louis Tobacco Fair.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—The annual tobacco fair took place at Chris Pepper's warehouse. The attendance was quite large, there being representations from Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, Tennessee, Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi and Missouri present. The general showing of tobacco from Missouri was not very fine this year, owing to the poor quality of the crop and unfavorable weather for preparing it for exhibition. The premiums were awarded as follows: Manufacturing leaf—First prize, $200, to J. W. Hynes, of Ballard county, Ky.; second prize, $100, to J. G. Richardson, of Hart county, Kansas. Stemmed fillers—First prize, $50, to W. Browning, of Kentucky; second prize, $35, to J. W. Hynes, Ballard county, Kentucky. Shipping leaf—First prize, $100, J. H. Buchanan, Kentucky; second prize, $50, H. Hobson, Kentucky; third prize, $25, J. M. Clark, Jefferson county, Illinois. Cutting leaf—First prize, $150, J. W. Elliott, Bracken county, Kentucky; second prize, $50, J. W. Booth & Sons, St. Louis. Best five hhds cutting leaf, first prize, $150, E. R. W. Thomas, Covington, Ky.; second prize, $50, taken by same party. Five hogsheads best factory dried shipping, first prize $200, J. C. Miller, Keetsville, Mo.; second prize, W. W. Powell, Brunswick, Mo.; third prize $25, J. C. Miller, Brunswick, Mo. Several other prizes were awarded, but as the growers' names were not ascertained they are omitted. At the sale after the fair the bidding was tolerably spirited, but no extraordinary prices were obtained, one hundred and sixty dollars per hundred for the best manufacturing leaf being the highest bid. The aggregate of prizes amounted to $2,000.

A ST. LOUIS SENSATION.

A Prominent Citizen and Member of the Methodist Church Charged with Debauching a Niece of DeBow, of DeBow's Review, and a Cousin of Edgar Allen Poe, the Poet.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—During the past week the name of Logan D. Damarin, a very wealthy citizen and prominent member of the Southern Methodist Church and President of the Southwestern Publishing House, connected with that church, has been coupled with a serious scandal in connection with a young girl named Emily Robinson, who served as nurse in his family. To-day Mrs. Catherine Poe Robinson, mother of the girl, filed a petition in the Circuit Court, charging Mr. Damarin with forcibly debauching her daughter and procuring an abortion on her, from the effects of which she died ten days ago. The charges seem to be mainly based upon a statement made by Emily on her death-bed to her mother, a minister of the gospel and one or two others, a brief account of which was published here Sunday last. Day before yesterday Mr. Damarin tendered his resignation to the trustees of the publication company, in consequence of the reports in circulation about him, which was accepted. The trustees, however, adopted a resolution indorsing Mr. Damarin as an upright, honorable man, and discrediting entirely the reports with which his name was connected. Mrs. Robinson claims one hundred thousand dollars' damages. Emily was a member of the Trinity Episcopal church of this city. Her father was a successful sugar broker in New Orleans before the war, but died three years ago in indigent circumstances. Mrs. Robinson claims to be a sister of Mr. DeBow, of DeBow's Review, and cousin of Edgar A. Poe, the poet.

TICHBORNE.

The Case that is Agitating All England.

A CURIOUS STORY.

The Tichborne mystery, now undergoing judicial examination in England, is one of the most remarkable cases in the annals of modern jurisprudence. As a romance it is not surpassed by any of the fantastic creations of Wilkie Collins, and as a cause celebre will rank with disputed history of the "Man in the Iron Mask."

The Tichbornes are an old and noble English family, connected with some of the most noted historical names of England. They have always retained the Catholic faith. In 1827 Sir James Doughty Tichborne married. In 1829 his first son, Sir Roger Tichborne, was born; the second son was named Albert, who married, and in 1866 had a son born to him. Some time afterward Albert died, leaving a widow and this son. Sir Roger Tichborne early joined the army, finally reaching the rank of lieutenant of carbineers. He had learned the French language, and spoke it more fluently than the English. His superior officer, the present Major General William Constance Nevill, testified that his knowledge of the construction of the English language was very deficient, and that, among other things, he could not spell as he would have done had he been properly educated, giving as instances that he wrote "full dress" with one "l" and "until" with two. Other of his military comrades testify to some peculiarities of his walk and conversation; and altogether his reputation in the army was that of a sullen, reticent and secretive man.

In 1850 he fell in love with his cousin Kate, and, his intention of marriage with her not meeting the approval of his father, he abandoned that design. The disappointment affected him deeply, and in 1853 he retired from his regiment and set sail in a ship bound for Valparaiso. When Sir Roger left England his age was twenty four; his height was five feet eight and a half inches, his frame slender, his eyes light, and his appearance on the whole rather handsome. Before leaving he deposited with the steward of the Tichborne estate—a man named Gosford—a sealed packet, which is yet intact in Gosford's possession.

Sir Roger reached Valparaiso in safety, and occasionally corresponded with his mother, and frequently forwarded to her little objects of curiosity that he had gathered in his travel. Toward the end of 1854 news came to England that Sir Roger had embarked in the ship Bella, bound from Valparaiso to New York, and shortly after intelligence was received that the Bella had foundered at sea and all on board were lost. There seemed to be no room for doubt as to this fact, for the insurance companies, after proper delay and inquiry, paid up their risks on the loss of the ship, and the Tichborne estates were transferred to the brother Albert, and Sir Roger was mourned as one dead. Lady Tichborne alone, with a sort of feminine infatuation, still clung to the belief that her son was yet alive.

In 1858 a sailor called at Tichborne House and asked alms. In a conversation with Lady Tichborne he stated that he was from Australia, and had heard that a boat's crew from a ship thought to be the Bella had been picked up at sea and brought into Melbourne. The mother's hopes revived at this information, and she caused advertisements to be inserted in the Australian papers. All the measures she took proved unavailing until 1866, when she received a letter from Sir Roger himself, written from New South Wales, and expressing a desire to return and asking for money for that purpose. Money was sent him, and Sir Roger, accompanied by his wife and child, reached Paris in 1867. There his mother met him, and thus testified as to what occurred at the interview:

"He was dressed, but lying down upon the bed, and was much overcome by emotion at seeing me. I instantly recognized him as my first-born son, Sir Roger Charles Tichborne. I expressed my happiness at seeing him, and I did all I could to soothe him, but he became so ill that I sent for Sir Olliffe, physician to the British Embassy at Paris, and Dr. Shrimpton, of that city, to attend upon him. I waited until they arrived, and in the presence of the plaintiff and of the said Sir John Olliffe, and Dr Shrimpton, and Mr. Holmes, the plaintiff's solicitor, and Mr. Joseph Leete, a friend of the plaintiff, I declared that the plaintiff was, as in fact he is, my first born son.

"I am certain as I am of my own existence, and distinctly and positively swear, that the plaintiff is my first-born son, the issue of my marriage with the said Sir James Francis Doughty Tichborne, deceased. His features, disposition and voice are unmistakable, and must, in my judgment, be recognized by impartial and unprejudiced persons, who knew him before he left England, in the year 1853."

Sir Roger laid claim to the ancestral estates and brought suit against the present possessor, Albert Tichborne. The defendants assert that it is not probable that of all those who sailed in the Bella from Rio the claimant should be the only one who ever reappeared, and that he should have married and settled in Australia without communicating with his family, and that after so long a delay he should have returned to claim the estate.

The defendant also asserts that the present claimant does not answer to the description of Sir Roger given in 1853. This man is broad, bulky, and has dark, crisp hair, whereas his military associates declare in their evidence that "his hair had no color; it was lank hair; it was not thin and scanty nor thick; it was not remarkable one way or the other.

Another discrepancy is, that the Roger who went away spoke French better than he did English, but the Roger who has now turned up does not know French at all.

The claimant, as examined by the Solicitor General of England, commenced by giving a minute description of his residence in Paris, in 1843, with his father and mother, when he was but a mere boy. He described the streets of Paris, the Louvre, the Tuileries, and even gave a detailed description of the house he lived in. He then went on to relate the removal of the family from Paris to England, and gave some old landmarks at Sandyhurst, where he had been when a boy shortly after his removal from Paris. He gave names of parties residing there and at Tichborne with unexampled accuracy, showing he is possessed of an enviable memory in regard to names, places and dates. He even described a horse trade and a little spree himself and a neighbor's son had on that occasion, and told, with much ingenuity, how the hostler lay dead drunk on a bench beside the table where they had been drinking. Told the names of his brother officers, and exposed some of their love affairs, and even described the horse a certain lady who had testified against him rode on a certain occasion while out with his colonel, which created considerable astonishment. He then told how, when he became a major, he borrowed his colonel's horse and was gone ten days. He related how one day, when out with a captain of his regiment on the water, the boat capsized, and how once he ate too much pudding at a certain entertainment and had an attack of what they called the cholera; gave the names of the officers who were at the entertainment, and told how they laughed at him. Told how he commanded a certain battalion while the captain was on leave to get married. Related a curious incident while General Napier was inspecting the corps one day. The General forgot the word of command, and he, instead of giving it to the General, gave the command himself, which made the General very angry, and he was transferred to another command. After this he stated how he was taken sick at Bedford, and his father came to see him, and he was bled in the ankle (exhibiting a scar where he was bled). He related with precision the order of the Duke's funeral while he was at Canterbury, and named the undertaker who officiated.

With regard to his movements after he left England the claimant commences his story at Rio, in 1855, where he took passage on the Bella for New York. He states that when out a few days from Rio, the mate of the ship remarked to the captain that the ship was very low in the water, and suggested that soundings be made in the hold, so as to ascertain if she was not making water. The soundings were made, and twelve feet of water, gaining rapidly, were reported. The pumps were applied, but after an hour's work it was found that the ship would have to be abandoned. Himself and some of the crew got into one boat, and the captain and mate into another. The captain had his papers and compass, and set sail in his small boat, with orders for the other to follow. They lost sight of one another the second night out, in a storm, and when morning came nothing could be seen of their comrades. During the day they were picked up by an American vessel and taken to Melbourne. He remembered nothing during the voyage, having been taken violently ill, and remained in a very critical condition for four or five weeks. He lost all his clothes, papers and money. He had, when he arrived in Melbourne, a ring with the Tichborne crest on it, and sold it to a jeweler to get some money to pay his expenses. He then went into the cattle business as a drover. Here he changed his name to Castro, not liking to associate his proper name with his condition. He remained in the cattle business until 1857. Then he describes getting married in Wagga Wagga, first as Castro and afterward as Charles Roger Tichborne, exhibiting his certificate to that effect. This occurred in 1866. It is useless to follow his story from 1857 to this period, as it is of no effect in evidence. Shortly after this marriage he was shown the advertisement of his mother by a friend, who knew that he was acquainted in Hampshire. This was the first intimation he had of his father's death. He wrote to his mother and received her reply. He then went to New York, after selling out a butcher-shop he had in Australia; from here he sailed for England and landed at Liverpool on Christmas day, 1866. He met many old acquaintances in his neighborhood, some of whom recognized him. At this time his mother was in Paris. As soon as he could get funds he went to Paris, and was recognized by his mother. She expressed no doubt as to his identity, and always treated him like a son and he her like a mother. Here the testimony ceased, but already enough has been given to show that he is very expert in detailing events connected with his history which would naturally be required of one attempting to prove his identity. If he has not already proved himself to be Sir Roger Tichborne, it is difficult to imagine how else he could proceed.

A very large number of his military companions, lady acquaintances and associates have conversed with him, and so clearly has he substantiated his identity that they one and all declare their belief that he is the original Sir Roger Tichborne whom they knew in 1853 and the years preceding. The case is still on, at the latest accounts from England, the defense having not as yet brought forward their evidence to prove him an impostor.

THE COMMUNE.

A Significant Article by Mazzini—The Fascinating Banner of Insurrection.

In the newly-published number of the Contemporary Review there is a significant article by Mazzini on the Commune, and its aims and its proceedings. From this paper (which was written before the fall of the Communists) we make the following extracts:

We Republicans of the present day have too much of the rebel and too little of the apostle amongst us. The banner of insurrection fascinates us, wheresoever or for whatsoever reason it floats. We have endured so much from the de facto governments that every protest against an existing power assumes in our eyes the appearance of a sacred ... right to advance, against the immobility to which we have been for so many centuries condemned. Every daring affirmation finds an echo in the hearts of our youth; not because upon mature examination it is found to have enunciated a portion of truth hitherto unknown, but simply because it is daring. Every spark of exceptional courage displayed in support of such daring affirmation transforms the actor into a hero in our eyes. It is by such passionate adoration and brief but fruitless enthusiasm that individuality avenges itself for its long subjection to brute force. Just as—about a third of a century since—the youth of that day rebelled against the pedantic rules of art, long enforced in the name of Greek and Roman models, and gave themselves up to a blind worship of the empty and immoral formula of art for art's sake, denying the sole true formula—art for the sake of human progress—our camp is threatened at the present day by the formula of action for action's sake.

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To prophesy the salvation of France through the Parisian Commune, because it has raised the flag of insurrection against an unworthy Assembly, without regard to the sole point of real import—the insurrectionary programme—will not impede its fall. It it do not sink, as it seems probable, in battle, it will fall through the anarchy inevitably resulting from the programme, and facilitating the return of monarchy, which fools believe to be a pledge of order, while in fact it is, wherever it is incapable of identifying itself with the progressive destiny of the nation, simply a pledge of future revolutions. In the meantime, however, the fall of the Paris Commune, which is, in reality, merely the necessary consequence of an abnormal incident in the development of the republican enterprise, will be, to the many who have regarded it as an initiatory fact, a fresh cause of fatal discouragement among the peoples, of hesitation and distrust among lukewarm liberals of the Parliamentary Left, and a new weapon furnished to the adversaries of the Republican doctrine, who will argue: "This also was a Republican movement, and its overthrow is a new proof of the impotence of the principle." * * *

It on the uprising of Paris in the name, not of a great European or national principle, but of her own local rights, our party had only remembered that a similar uprising, holy and opportune against a foreign foe, would have secured for them all that they now demand, but that such insurrection is neither holy nor opportune while that foreign foe hold the heights of Paris, and watches with scorn all armed Frenchmen slaughtering each other while they ignore his presence and violation of their territory—if, studying the programme of the Parisian Commune, they had proclaimed it false, harmful, and condemned beforehand to succumb, they would now have a right to say to the Republican party: "Be not discomfited; the inevitable defeat of the Parisian Commune is no defeat of the republic, but of men, who, consciously or unconsciously, have abandoned both republican unity and the republican mission, and are incapable of victory."

The Parisian insurrection is the fruit of the more than dubious, the evil conduct of the Assembly; of its evident monarchial leaning, of the choice of Thiers as the head of the executive power, and of a natural reaction against that centralization which has so long confounded governmental unity with an exaggerated unity of administration.

Like every movement the first inspiration of which was based on justice, it will leave a certain beneficial trace behind; both in an increased aversion to administrative monopoly and as an example how a people, unaided by the prestige of any illustrious names, may arise and organize itself alone. But a rising thus precipitous and inopportune, having no prearranged plan, with a large admixture of the purely negative element educated by the old sectarian socialism, abandoned by all the powerful minds of the Republican party; furiously combated, without a shade of fraternal feeling, by those who ought, but dare not, combat the foreign foe—the insurrection became involved in the consequences of the dominant materialism, and adopted a programme which, could it be accepted as law by the whole nation, would throw France back to the days of the Middle Ages, and deprive her of all hope of resurrection, not for years, but for centuries.

That programme—"France shall no longer be either one and indivisible—Empire or Republic; she shall form a federation, not of small States or provinces, but of free cities; linked together only so far as shall be consistent with the most absolute decentralization and local government"—is a derivation from the materialist system of which I have spoken before in this journal; which, all conception of God, of a supreme moral law, of progress and of a common aim—of human unity, and therefore of national unity, is compelled to deduce all idea of sovereignty from the Ego.

Morally, the theory which places the source of all authority, the sovereignty, in the Ego, in individual reason and individual will, leads, by force of logic, to placing it in the sum of individual instincts, appetites, and passions, and practically to the whorship of personal interests; less dangerous, because restrained within reasonable limits, in those whom circumstances have rendered worthy, but sheer egotism in the rest.

Politically, the system leads to the dismemberment of all authority; to the recognition of the sovereignty of the minutest collective local body, and hence to the absolute negation of the nation, or to the absurd proposition that the Commune possesses the secret of national life, inspiration and right more completely than the nation itself. Why not pretend as much for the family? Wherefore arbitrarily recede to the Middle Ages, and not to the patriarchal? A league of thirty-six thousand independent sovereign communes would be the destruction of all that gives sacredness to the idea of nationality; of all mission in aid of progressive civilization; of all special office or function for France in the European division of labor; of all her influence for good among the peoples. Without any common idea or aim—without unity of collective tradition, and therefore, above all, without unity of national education—there is no true nation.

THE DREAM OF LIBERTY.

What a New York Journalist in Paris Says of the Communists.

"A LOGIC UNDER IT ALL."

[John Russell Young's Paris Letter in New York Standard.]

I have spoken of the scandal of this Commune revolt, of the great wrong of taking France at an advantage. But I beg you will not consider me as writing in the wild shriek of denunciation which seems to sweep over Europe. There is cause for all this—a cause somewhere—and it cannot be reached by grape-shot. "You will understand it better," said a grave and wise friend who knows Paris, "when you remember that there are a hundred thousand people here whose wages for eight months in the year average a franc and a half a day. For the other four months—nothing." When Vesuvius burns expect the lava. I have no doubt there were many conservative Pompeian philosophers who sealed their windows and bid the mountain from sight. But it burned, and one day the lava came. The Commune is suppressed; but if the rulers of France will only calmly and patiently seek out the cause of these revolutions and find a remedy there will be a blessing to France and to Europe in the end.

With the Commune it was desperation. No word of conciliation had come from Versailles. Good men, moderate Republicans, delegates from Freemason lodges, Republicans of 1848, had gone thither in hopes to ... surrender. M. Thiers had only the lives of his suppliants to offer—punishment for the leaders—with the added intimation that for a week after the occupation no questions would be asked. In other words, the leaders might run away to Belgium, to Holland, to England—anywhere; but in France they could not remain. Versailles seemed in a frenzy of horror and wrath. Here was an Assembly chosen by a country which had been under the Bonaparte palsy for twenty years—by that France which had been left by corrupt leaders unarmed, unequipped, undisciplined to the mercy of the most powerful army in Europe—by France in misery, dejection, and despair. This Assembly was the cowardice and bigotry of France, taking refuge in submission. Here were Deputies who had been buried for a quarter of a century, waiting for an angel of God to come upon the waters with some Henry the Fifth or Count of Paris under his wings, and bring healing and peace—old men, "five dukes in a row," said the writers—men of the time of Louis XIV., mourning old institutions and the good days of legitimacy and the Bastile, and who seemed to say like Lear, as they crept into the presence of France, "You do me wrong to take me out of the grave." Here was Paris, which for four months had saved the honor of France, while army after army had been swept into prison; which had known starvation and bombardment and the unspeakable privations of the siege; which had struck the only manly blow for France, and simply demanded municipal freedom—surely Paris had earned the right to receive courtesy from France. "You have given us kings; you have elected emperors; you have covered us with what you call glory; you have slain our sons, burdened us with debt, destroyed all honest true thought; you have made Paris the home of luxury and sensuousness—a city for the latter Cæsars; you would bring us more kings, with your 'five dukes all in a row.' but we do not want them. We want freedom. You say we are not legitimate, not constitutional—that we do not speak for France. Well, granted; and what are you? Was Bonapartism legitimate? Remember the Eighteenth of Brumaire and the Second of December. Was Orleanism legitimate? Remember that Louis Philippe himself had no right to the throne—that he was the king of the barricades. Why even your most legitimate Christian successor of St. Louis was brought back to us by the allied armies of Europe, after we had whipped them again and again for twenty years. What right has you to proclaim the decheance of this Third Napoleon—you, Jules Favre and Picard; your oaths of allegiance to him and his dynasty, but recently sworn to the Legislative Assembly? And now, elected under the terms of a Prussian occupation, simply to make the best terms of surrender, you forget that your work is done, and continue to legislate for France. We demand the republic! We demand the independence of Paris in her own domestic affairs; that independence which England gives to London and America to New York. We demand that Paris shall be something more than a royal park or an imperial household—a preserve for the creatures of the throne, and governed by order of Emperor or King. To France we give what is due; for ourselves we reserve what is our own, and mean to govern Paris ourselves."

This was the logic of the movement which found expression in the Commune; and when it is remembered that every usurpation has been made successful by the sudden grasping of the power of France, which centralized in Paris; that this whole municipal system was simply an engine to be seized by the successful adventurer and thrown against France, the world may see that there was some reason in the appeal. You will remember that it was the possession of Paris which enabled De Morny, upon the day of the coup d'etat, to enter the Home Office and telegraph to France that Paris had welcomed the usurper with rapture, and to counsel obedience from every local officer in the republic. The rulers of France feel the necessity of Paris as a weapon of centralization and strength. Even the Jacobins were not free from the ambition of ruling France by the power of Paris. If I mistake not, Robespierre was as much an advocate of centralization and opposed to the theory of the Commune as M. Thiers. Modern republicans have reached better thoughts, and whatever may be said of the Commune and the crimes and follies of its leaders, there was a logic under it all which should be heard.

Of course this revolution, like any movement of the human mind which means an innovation upon established customs, had its follies and crimes. Some of its leaders were enthusiasts. Others were adventurers. Some were young men, fresh from the school or workshop, who had read Hugo and Comte, and were bent upon an immediate reformation of society, and who gave the revolution impulse and life and headiness. Some were old men, like Delescluze, who had lived lives of sorrow and expectation, who had known exile and imprisonment, Cayenne and the galleys, for daring to question the divinity of the Emperor; who went into the Commune with a somber fanaticism which our good old conservatives saw in John Brown—suspicious, distrusting, hoping against hope, afraid of betrayal—their minds worn and subdued by years of disappointment and sorrow. What the Commune wanted was a head. Napoleon could have made it a success. It was the terror of Napoleonism which precipitated its failure; When a man like Rossel or even Cluseret showed capacity and decision and a tendency to military ways, he was thrown under a cloud, arrested, removed or sent into banishment.

During the Commune occupation there were nightly clubs, where political questions were discussed. They were generally held in the churches. I visited one in session in an old Gothic church, which had known the same gatherings in the time of the Jacobins. As we entered an attendant held a box in his hand, and asked for a small contribution for the wounded. The church was really a noble edifice, one of the most perfect types of Renaissance, going back to the middle of the sixteenth century. It was nearly filled with men and women—the women predominating. Near the altar were the officers—a president, who seemed to have no trouble in keeping order, and a number of women, some of whom were knitting, recalling the Tricouteuses, who were wont to other days to sit all day near the guillotine. In the pulpit a workingman was talking in a rambling way, but with that grace which seems to be natural to Frenchmen, of liberty and equality, and more especially of the courage of the regiment to which he belonged. It was evidently a stupid, purposeless speech, but the audience were quite cordial and polite, and chattered away about every topic, and wandered in and out, and looked at the pictures and monuments. Probably if I had remained long enough I might have heard an address or two upon the division of property and the duty of general pillage. But I heard nothing of the kind, nor indeed have I heard anything of the kind since I came to Paris.

I know it is proper to believe that these men are scoundrels, infidels, the scum of the earth, with hideous notions about property, meaning the overthrow of all law and general pillage. I have sought in every way for information since I came here, but I have heard of but few instances of pillage. A few churches were robbed, I was told. Well, I went into the beautiful church of the Madeleine, expecting to see it a stable or a wine cellar. I found an officer of the Commune quietly pacing up and down. A few stragglers were at prayers. Soon a hooded Sister of Charity came in, followed by a line of children, who filed into the pews and began their devotions, and left undisturbed. The Madeleine received more harm from the shots of the Versailles soldiers in combat than from the Commune during the siege. The demolition of the house of M. Thiers was childlike and petulant. But it was an evidence of what I have said these Communists always showed—the absence of any politic sense. M. Thiers, they said, had been shelling Paris for a month, and was destroying the houses of the people; let him know what it is to have his own torn down. So, also, was the proposed demolition of the Chapel of Expiation. This striking chapel was built by Louis XVIII. over the ground containing the remains of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette and the Swiss Guards who were massacred at the Tuileries. The Communists regarded it as an insult to the revolution, and declared its destruction. The work was not accomplished; and, although the proposal was certainly absurd, it was meant to defend a principle, and was not simply vandalism.

So with the falling of the column in the Place Vendome. I saw this column fall, and I confess it was with a sensation of sorrow that I looked upon it for hours and hours, as it was girded with ropes and machinery and chipped at its base. Nor could I fail to remember all the glories of France and the great Emperor as I saw the soldiery climb to the top and tie a tricolor flag to the imperial feet that it might fall with him into the same degradation; for there is much to love in that beautiful tricolor, and it deserves all the honor it has received from art and poetry. "Surely," I said, "France has nothing more precious than this." And when the ropes snapped and twirled around the heads of the workmen and the column still stood and seemed to defy the energies of the soldiery, there was a sense of comfort. But it came. As it trembled a moment, with a shudder, and leaped into the air, and fragments of stone and bronze rose in a cloud of smoke, and the dull, heavy thud told it had fallen, and the crowd marched forward, and mounted officers pranced around, shouting "Vive la Commune!" and the cluster of red flags blossomed out on the stump with soldiers dancing a carmagnole around them, and an orator declaimed upon the horrors of war, and the crimes of the great warrior whose Cæsar image lay rent and shattered, I could not but appreciate the emotions of another American who stood near me on the balcony, when he said with choking voice, "I am trembling with rage! the scoundrels! I could kill every one of them!" I say I could not but appreciate the emotions which found this strong expression, although beyond and above all came this thought: Is there really nothing better for a nation as great as France than to send her sons out to murder and devastation, and when the work is over to build a monument to assassination and misery and woe? For what is it, after all—these Vendome Columns and this aurora of Napoleonism that has covered France with a lurid splendor for seventy years—but the apotheosis of murder and woe? This was a noble column. The men who made it were cunning in their work. As it loomed up in clear and sharply cut symmetrical lines, with Cæsar at the top, it was in itself a victory of taste and industry. And, although no human being ever read the legends which encircled it in animated bronze, we knew that they told of great wars, and that this was the bronze of twelve hundred cannon taken in the German countries, and that it meant the unspeakable glory of the great Emperor. And I said, great is Napoleon and beautiful is the ... meaning to those who read history. But the thought that to-day a people have been brave enough to root out a monument to murder; to say that there is a higher mission for nations of valiant people than republicanism; that the time has come for people to do what statecraft has failed to do as yet, namely, to make peace and courtesy and living in the world which God sent them to occupy, without, of necessity, cutting their neighbor's throat; the thought that this poor Commune, with all its recorded knaveries, has been wise enough to see this, and brave enough to bear witness to it, will live for ages as its best contribution to humanity and brotherhood. The falling of this column will be heard throughout the world. But yesterday, and France was mad and panting for a new war with Germany. Frenchmen were called upon to take their children to the altar and make them swear the oath of Hannibal. To-day Frenchmen wrench from its base the great monument of French triumph over Germany, and say, "So far as we are concerned there shall be no more war. We mean peace, nationality, the brotherhood of nations, the rights of labor against aristocracy, of the people against the kings!" It may be a dream, but, oh! friends, is it not something to really dream these things; to strive to do them; to signify to the world that we mean what we say?

So I close my story of this week of civil war and desolation, and trust it may be the end of the saddest and awfulest year that France has known in her marvelous history. A country overrun by a foreign foe, its industry destroyed, its armies captured, its territory rent asunder, its people burdened with an appalling debt, its palaces in ashes, its capital torn by civil war, men and women shot down in the strife, venerable priests massacred in prison, massacred in cold blood by Frenchmen! Oh, it is pitiful, pitiful beyond all conception—as sad a sight as was ever seen upon this woful earth! Out of it all I believe France will rise again, strengthened, purified, chastened—to be in the future, what she has been for so many years, the champion of liberty and humanity and progress. And whatever the passionate impulse of the hour may be—we may mourn the crimes and follies of the day—I am confident the time will come when Frenchmen will look back with pride and emotion at the men of Paris who fought Prussia for four months after Prussia had laid France at its feet, and who for two months longer held at bay the combined armies of Bonapartism, legitimacy, and reaction—dreaming a dream of liberty, equality and fraternity, and giving their lives in a desperate endeavor to make it true.

THE SCALPING KNIFE.

Threatening Aspect of Affairs on the Texas Border — The Plains Black with Apaches.

A BLOODY SUMMER.

[From the Weatherford (Texas) Times, June 10.]

A messenger just from Fort Sill, on his way to Austin, has put the following information at our disposal, every word of which can be relied upon:

FORT SILL, INDIAN TERRITORY, OFFICE KIOWA AGENCY, May 26.

To His Excellency E. J. Davis, Governor:

Since my arrival here I have been careful to collect information in reference to the movements of Indians on and off these reserves, and would state to your Excellency it is evident during the coming summer that there will be witnessed the most extensive ravages of the frontiers of Texas of any preceding. Almost all the Indians of this agency, and the Cheyennes, of another, have left, and are now on the warpath. We learn from Indians that are coming in frequently that other bands of Comanches, that do not belong here, are also active, and that the plains are black with Apaches. Upon interrogation as to the numbers, they pointed to a large valley near by of more than a thousand acres and said that would not hold them. Constantly increasing depredations on the Northwestern frontiers corroborate their statements. The Apaches have been coming down the waters of the Colorado and further south, and it is most likely the depredations in the far south were by them. We learn also there is a rendezvous west of the reservation, in what is called Rua Island, of Texas. There traders from New Mexico meet the Indians and furnish them with arms and ammunition, in exchange for horses and cattle. There are 2,400 brave warriors, inclusive. Satanta, the chief of the Kiowas, is the first brave of all the tribes; Kickingbird, the second chief of the Kiowas, is the second brave; Assabava, or Milky Way, is a distinguished brave, as are Tossowa, or Silver Knife; Assatovel, or Gravino Fox; Oceachewsa, or Straight Fighter; and Saisens, or Running Bear. General Sherman has these with the arrested chiefs. General Sherman, who is now here, has ordered additional forces along the northern line.

The lists and enumerations of the Indians in the reservation of Fort Sill are as follows: Comanches, 2,742; Kiowas, 1,896; Apaches, 300; Quahadoes, 1,600; affiliated Indians—Caddos, 484; Wichitas, 299; Delawares, 71; Keechies, 126, Wacoes, 124; Towacanoes, 126; Howannies, 86; total, 7,254 in the council held with Tatum just before the arrest. John C. Kickingbird is the second chief of one of the warlike and powerful tribes of Kiowas, and a man, we are told, of many fine traits and considerable education. He spoke thus: I like the talk of yesterday, but can't say I will fully agree with all parts of it. You often heard that the Kiowas are a bad people. I will tell you the reason. We are not permitted to buy arms and ammunition, and having had lands taken from us we are foolish enough to be bad. If you want us to be good you must have Washington supply us with arms and ammunition, and then we will think of it. L. S. FRIENDS.

The following are extracts from an extra official letter from Fort Sill:

In an interview between General Sherman, General Marcy, General Grierson, and the agent of the Tatum reservation, it was shown as an indisputable fact that the Indians belonging to that reservation were hostile to and now on the warpath against the people of Texas. General Sherman asserted that the Indians having so frequently broken their treaty, should be declared outlaws, and the government should cease to care for them, and sequestrate their lands and punish them as their enormities deserve, and that he should so recommend.

Butler's Nephew a Broth of a Boy.

[From the Springfield Republican.]

What Rev. David Strang, American missionary in Egypt, writes to the New York Independent of the conduct of our new American consul in that country, will surprise no one who knew him at home. Whether in New York or California or Washington, young Butler was a "broth of a boy," with all his uncle's love of getting money, and more than his uncle's carelessness as to how he spent it. "George" has had the reputation for years of breaking more of the commandments, and oftener and more roughly, than any man of his age in America. Neither marriage nor the Egyptian climate seem to have qualified his passions or their indulgence. The first thing he did was to sell out his under appointments for good round sums; the next to make an excursion into the country towns, and at each stopping place call out a company of naked Egyptian dancing girls and "make a night of it" in revelry in their society; while at court he has undertaken to prosecute a claim against the government as monstrous in falseness as in amount. Light is thrown on the latter transaction by his boast, when going for the appointment, that he was "bound to have a place with a rake in it worth $30,000 a year." There are rakes—and rakes, and the American Consul in Egypt seems to be illustrating both kinds thereof. We can well understand the virtuous horror of the American missionaries at finding such an animal as this set up over them as the official representative of their great Christian republic. But the President and the Secretary of State and the Senate knew the man they were sending to Egypt, and they have no right to be surprised, however much they may be disgusted, with the way he has demonstrated himself at their expense and that of the country intrusted to their keeping.

☞ At a fire in Findlay, O., last week, in one of the buildings, three kegs of powder were stored. When the fact became known, the crowd began to run; but a young man named Harry Erb, seeing that unless the powder was removed from the burning structure, a terrible loss of life and property would result, sprang forward, and, crying, "Stand back; there is powder in here, and I am going to fetch it out," rushed into the burning building. For a moment he was lost from sight, but shortly reappeared, bearing in his arms two kegs of powder, which were soon in a place of safety; but the third still remained. Erb, again telling the crowd to stand back, pushed his way into the flaming mass. Before he reached the object of his search the keg had caught fire; yet, without seeming to notice his terrible danger, he picked up the powder and carried it from the building.

A reporter, in an interview yesterday with one of the leaders of the International Workingmen's Society of this country, was informed that the society is spreading rapidly in the United States. There are twelve sections in New York alone, composed not only of French, but also of English, Irish, German, Swiss, and American workingmen. The leader predicted the abolition of war, and the mastery of the labor field by artisans.

☞ Three sisters named Hurlbut, who came into the world simultaneously, are now living together in Litchfield, Conn., aged 84. They have rarely been separated, and have always enjoyed excellent health.

A PARIS SCENE.

Men Selected for Death by the Marquis de Gallifet.

[From the London Times.]

A column of prisoners halted in the Avenue Uhrich, and was drawn up four or five deep on the footway facing to the road. General the Marquis de Gallifet and his staff, who had preceded us there, dismounted, and commenced an inspection from the left of the line, and near where I was. Having seen my Belgian friend speak to the General, I was quite free from the alarm which subsequent proceedings might have otherwise justly occasioned. Walking down slowly, and eyeing the ranks as if at an inspection, the General stopped here and there, tapping a man on the shoulder, or beckoning him out of the rear ranks. In most cases, without further parley, the individual thus selected was marched out into the center of the road, where a small supplementary column was thus soon formed. Could there have been any doubt in the mind of a looker-on of the objects of this selection, it must have been soon dispelled by the conduct and countenances of the selected. They evidently knew too well that their last hour was come, and it was fearfully interesting to see their different demeanors. One, already wounded, his shirt soaked with blood, sat down in the road and howled with anguish, calling on God and his mother alternately in the most pitiable terms; others wept in silence; two soldiers, presumed deserters, pale but collected, appealed to all the other prisoners as to whether they had ever seen them among their ranks; some smiled defiantly and others staggered out with a fixed glass on their eyes and a leaden-colored countenance, as if death had already seized them. It was an awful thing to see one man thus picking out a batch of his fellow creatures to be put to a violent death in a few minutes without further trial. No doubt most of them had richly deserved their fate, but it was equally evident that there was considerable room for error. Over 100 being thus chosen, a firing party told off, and the command resumed its march, leaving them behind. In a few minutes afterward a dropping fire in our rear commenced, and continued for over a quarter of an hour. It was the execution of these summarily-convicted wretches, and before we reached La Muette the firing party had rejoined us.

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Warner's Cough Balsam is healing, softening, and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving, and eventually curing, the most obstinate cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, influenza, catarrh, hoarseness, asthma and consumption is almost incredible. So prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by all druggists in large bottles. Price $1. It is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The balsam will cure.

WINE OF LIFE.

The great blood purifier and delicious drink, Warner's Vinum Vitæ, or Wine of Life, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a splendid appetizer and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public—far superior to brandy, whisky, wine, bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy and cheaper. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is, in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of lively spirits will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by all druggists. Price $1, in quart bottles.

EMMENAGOGUE.

Warner's Emmenagogue is the only article known to cure the whites (it will cure in every case.) Where is the family in which this important medicine is not wanted? Mothers, this is the greatest blessing ever offered you, and you should immediately procure it. It is also a sure cure for female irregularities, and it may be depended upon in every case where the monthly flow has been obstructed through cold or disease. Sold by druggists. Price $1.

Warner's Vinum Vitæ, OR WINE OF LIFE.

This Wine is prepared to take the place of all other Bitters or Liquors known to be made up of Fusil Oil and other deleterious articles. The Wine of Life is distilled with great care, especially for those who require a healthy stimulant, and for the use of Medical Men and Nurses in the sick-room, in place of the villainous liquors now in use, and so often depended upon. In fact it is a constant complaint of Physicians in this country that it is quite impossible to procure pure stimulant liquors for their patients. We ask the Medical faculty and the public to give Warner's Vinum Vitæ or Wine of Life a trial, and we ask

CHEMISTS AND PHYSICIANS TO ANALYZE IT,

Then speak of it according to its merits, compare it with Whisky, Bitters, Brandy and other such articles, and see the difference. If they find the Wine of Life is pure and wholesome, and the other Liquors poisonous (which they certainly will do), then they are morally bound to prescribe and recommend the Wine of Life to their patients and friends as the best stimulant and tonic in use; but should they find it not pure and what the proprietors claim for it, let them publicly denounce it. It is the physician's duty to learn and find out which is the most wholesome stimulant for his patients, and to do so he must examine and look into the quality of each article, and learn for himself it the Wine of Life has any peculiar merits to warrant its general use. The proprietors claim the Wine of Life to be more wholesome and far

Superior and Cheaper THAN WHISKY OR BRANDY,

or in fact any other article in common use, and ought to be used in every family. Everybody should give it a trial. It is a new thing, only been in use about one year, yet it has already gained a great name and a wonderful sale, and whoever once tries it will always recommend it to their friends. It is peculiarly pleasant, delicious, and any one would be crazy to take whisky, &c., if he can get the Wine of Life. It is for sale by druggists everywhere, in quart bottles. Price One Dollar. We challenge the world to produce a purer, cheaper, and nicer article than

Warner's Vinum Vitæ, OR WINE OF LIFE.

je23 SaTu&Th&wly

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

BY authority of a special Act of the Legislature of Kentucky, of March 13, 1871, the Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky will give a

GRAND GIFT CONCERT

AT

Louisville, Ky.

ON

Tuesday, October 31, 1871,

Under the direction of the best Musical Tal... can be procured.

TICKETS OF ADMISSION

$10 EACH, CURRENCY.

Each ticket will have attached to it four coupons of the denomination of $2 50 each. The holder of an entire ticket will be entitled to admission to the concert and to the whole amount of the gift awarded to it by lot. The holder of each coupon will be entitled to admission to the concert and to one fourth of the amount of such gift as may be awarded to the whole ticket to which it belongs.

To provide funds for this Grand Concert, and for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, 100,000 Tickets will be sold at $10 each, Currency.

The Citizens' Bank of Kentucky

Is Treasurer and Depository.

Immediately after the Concert the sum of

$550,000 IN CURRENCY,

PRINCIPAL GIFT

$100,000,

Will be distributed by lot to the holders of Tickets in the following

GIFTS,

VIZ:

One Grand Gift of	$100,000
One Gift of	50,000
One Gift of	25,000
One Gift of	20,000
One Gift of	19,000
One Gift of	18,000
One Gift of	17,000
One Gift of	16,000
One Gift of	15,000
One Gift of	14,000
One Gift of	13,000
One Gift of	12,000
One Gift of	11,000
One Gift of	10,000
One Gift of	9,000
One Gift of	8,000
One Gift of	7,000
One Gift of	6,000
One Gift of	5,000
One Gift of	4,000
One Gift of	3,000
One Gift of	2,000
Ten Gifts of $1,000 each	10,000
Fifteen Gifts of $900 each	13,500
Eighteen Gifts of $800 each	14,400
Twenty Gifts of $700 each	14,000
Twenty-five Gifts of $600 each	15,000
Thirty Gifts of $500 each	15,000
Forty Gifts of $400 each	16,000
Forty-five Gifts of $300 each	13,500
Fifty Gifts of $200 each	10,000
446 Gifts of $100 each	44,600
721 Prizes in all	$550,000

After paying the expenses of the enterprise and making the distribution of the gifts, the balance of the proceeds arising from the sale of tickets will be appropriated to the establishment of a

Free Library

in Louisville, to be called the

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

By the provisions of the charter this library is to be forever free to the gratuitous use and enjoyment of every citizen, and it is the purpose of the trustees to raise a fund sufficient to secure a suitable building, to place in it books enough to form the nucleus of a magnificent library, and to so endow it as to enable it to buy the current publications as they come out, and to be self-sustaining. The concert and distribution will take place under the immediate supervision of the trustees named in the act of incorporation, who are as follows:

TRUSTEES.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, late Governor of Ky.
HENRY WATTERSON, Editor Courier Journal.
W. N. HALDEMAN, President Courier-Journal Co
BENJAMIN CASSEDAY, of the Daily Commercial.
GEO. P. DOERN, Proprietor Anzeiger.
B. M. McCARTY, of the Daily Ledger.
J. S. CAIN, Clerk Jefferson Court of Common Pleas
M. W. CLUSKY, Author Political Text Book.
R. T. DURRETT, of the Louisville Bar.

The trustees will be assisted by the following well-known and eminent citizens of Kentucky, who have consented to be present at the concert and to superintend the drawing and distribution of gifts:

SUPERVISORS.

Hon. JOSHUA F. BULLITT, late Chief Justice of Kentucky.
Hon. H. J. STITES, Judge Jefferson Court of Common Pleas.
Hon. T. B. COCHRAN, Chancellor Louisville Chancery Court.
Hon. H. W. BRUCE, Judge Jefferson Circuit Court
Hon. W. B. HOKE, Judge Jefferson County Court.
Hon. J. G. BAXTER, Mayor of Louisville.
Hon. T. L. BURNETT, Louisville City Attorney.
HENRY WOLFORD, City Treasurer Louisville.
Hon. B. J. WEBB, Senator of Kentucky.
Col. G. C. WHARTON, U. S. District Attorney.
Col. PHIL LEE, Pros. Att'y Ninth Judicial District
Gen. J. T. BOYLE, President N., H. & E. R. R.
Dr. T. S. BELL, Prof. Med. University Louisville.
Col. JILSON P. JOHNSON, Proprietor Galt House
Hon. J. PROCTOR KNOTT, late Member Congress.
A. O. BRANNIN, President Louisville Board of Trade.
JAMES BRIDGEFORD, President Second National Bank.
ANDREW GRAHAM, Tobacco and Cotton Merchant.

The following are the officers of the Public Library of Kentucky:

R. T. DURRETT	President.
W. N. HALDEMAN	Vice President.
M. W. CLUSKEY	Secretary.
CITIZENS' BANK	Treasurer.

The holders of tickets to which gifts are awarded will be paid on presentation at the office in Louisville, Ky. Tickets will be for sale at the office in Louisville on the

First of July, 1871.

A liberal discount will be allowed when 100, 500, or 1,000 tickets are purchased in a lot. All orders accompanied by remittances will be promptly attended to and the tickets returned by mail registered or by express, as ordered.

The undersigned, late principal business manager of the very successful Mercantile Library Gift Concert at San Francisco, California, has been appointed agent and manager of the Gift Concert in aid of the Public Library of Kentucky.

The drawing will take place in public, and everything will be done to satisfy buyers of tickets that their interests will be as well protected as if they personally superintended the entire affair.

CHARLES R. PETERS, Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—Buyers will note that there are one hundred thousand less tickets than in the San Francisco Gift Concert and $50,000 more money distributed in gifts. ap26 d&eodtl&w

Great Announcement!

To the People of the Whole Country, East, West, North, and South

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE,

LOCATED IN THE SOUTHWESTERN PORTION OF THE CITY OF

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

But two squares south of Broadway, and extending from Twenty-sixth to Thirty-eighth streets, and is traversed by the Central Passenger City Railway.

SALE TO COMMENCE ON THE PROPERTY

MONDAY, JULY 10, 1871,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

And to continue daily until the entire Trust Estate is disposed of.

This will be the Largest and Most Important Sale of City and Suburban Real Estate ever held in this Country.

SEVENTY-FIVE SQUARES OF GROUND,

Known as "Parkland Subdivision," which, up to this time, has been held by heirs, and entirely unimproved, will be sold by the Trustee,

IN LOTS 50 FEET FRONT by 200 FEET DEEP,

With the privilege to the purchaser to take the Whole Square or any number of Lots desired.

TWO DOLLARS A FOOT

Is the cash payment required to secure a Lot 50 feet front by 200 deep. Think of it, only one cent for each square foot of ground. Avenues 80 to 140 feet wide.

There are three classes of people to whom this GREAT SALE presents an opportunity for an investment which cannot be equaled

MANUFACTURERS who require space on which to erect extensive works, at cheap rates. All those who wish to secure

HOMES; where they can breathe pure air and enjoy room, away from the compact center of over-crowded cities, and

SPECULATORS may realize from this sale a mine of wealth, if they but attend it.

Such an opportunity for an immensely paying investment was never before offered. No city in the United States has equaled Louisville for rapid growth in the past six years. In that time she has more than doubled her population. Within the past year alone the increase of her resident population has exceeded **30,000.** At that ratio ten years hence she will have over **400,000.**

READ THE TERMS

$100 cash down, 1, 2, 3, and 4 years' time given on deferred payments.

☞ The Short-line Railroad will run Half-fare Excursion Trains from Cincinnati and the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company will furnish Half fare tickets from Indianapolis. Tickets good for return trip during the whole week.

Arrangements have been made with three of the principal hotels, the Louisville, Willard, and United States, to charge guests attending the great sale only $2 per day.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR FRIENDS.

Title indisputable. Abstracts furnished day of sale. Maps, pamphlets, or any information desired will be furnished on application to or by addressing

W. H. BEYNROTH, Trustee,

Or MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., Auctioneers, Nos. 64 and 66 West Jefferson street, Louisville.

WINTERSMITH'S WORM CANDY

—OR—

SANTONIN LOZENGES

The Most Reliable Vermifuge Ever Offered to the Public.

Compounded of Purely Vegetable Ingredients.

ENTIRELY HARMLESS--SAFE FOR CHILDREN OF ANY AGE.

Never Fails to Effectually Destroy Worms.

Since the discovery of Santonin, the tasteless active principle of the European Worm-seed (Semen Contra) its consumption has wonderfully increased. The seed in substance has been long and favorably known as a vermifuge, but its unpleasant taste and odor, and the bulk of the dose, have interfered with its use in this country. At this time, the Santonin, on account of its being tasteless, and a reliable vermifuge, is fast displacing all other remedies for worms.

Almost all of the popular worm nostrums of the day depend for their efficacy upon the Santonin which they contain; but in these it is found in varying proportions and of uncertain purity, and very often given in combination with other elements unknown to the physicians, and often hazardous in their nature.

My purpose is to present to the medical profession this valuable medicine in a simple, reliable, and agreeable form, in determined quantities, and of uniform composition. To accomplish this, I have prepared these lozenges with great care, of Santonin of tested purity, very carefully distributed throughout the mass from which the Lozenges formed.

The materials have been so compounded that the Lozenges will stand unaltered by time or climate. The boxes are also impervious to moisture from the atmosphere.

To give the Santonin time for full effect upon the worms, the addition of any purgative medicine to the Lozenges has been avoided. It may therefore be proper, two or three hours after the administration of the second dose, to use some simple purgative for the purpose only of discharging the worms.

These Lozenges contain only pure sugar and pure Santonin. The only merit I claim is the ascertained purity of the ingredients, and its thorough and careful distribution so that each Lozenge contains its exact portion of Santonin; the dose sufficiently indicating the quantity.

C. H. WINTERSMITH.

Thousands of Children die annually for the want of a Reliable Worm Destroyer.

WINTERSMITH'S WORM CANDY,

OR

Santonin Lozenges,

Can be depended on as a CERTAIN REMEDY. Pleasant to the taste, children are fond of them.

☞ For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts per box.

WANTED.

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

A PREMIUM HORSE and WAGON for agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20 Shuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low-priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. 1st3 wly

FOR SALE.

Public Sale 22d July, 1871.

I WILL offer at public sale, on the premises, on the 22d day of July, 1871, the FARM formerly belonging to Aaron F. Smith, deceased, situated half a mile south of the town of Paradise, on Green river, and containing 660 acres, 150 of which are cleared, and all under good fencing. Said lands embrace a part of the celebrated Airdrie coal fields of Muhlenburg county, Ky., lately belonging to Robert A. Alexander, deceased, and now worked by General Buell; are cultivable, and abound with coal and iron, mineral, and timber. The farm is capable of being made a desirable residence, and is convenient to churches and school-houses, and surrounded by an intelligent and enterprising community. To be sold together or in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms—One-third cash; the balance in ... PRESLEY SMITH.

Paradise, Ky., May 6, 1871. my11-w16

FOR SALE.

A Valuable Farm, SAW-MILL, And Copper Distillery.

HAVING engaged in business in the city of Henderson, I now wish to sell my farm in Daviess county, Ky., situated on the Henderson and Owensboro road (the best natural road in Kentucky, and in as good neighborhood for society, churches and schools as has an existence), 9 miles from Owensboro and 1 mile from Green river, containing 257 acres, with 175 acres of cleared land, all under good fence, and as fine up-land as nature's law ever made. The woodland is rich, lays well, and timbered to perfection, with the following improvements, viz: A good, substantial dwelling-house with six rooms, smoke-house, poultry-house, ice-house, carriage-house, large storage-house, two large frame tobacco barns, large frame stock house, all in good and neat condition, with handsome picket fence around both yard and garden; there is also on said premises four good tenement houses, distant from each other, with good frame stables and all necessary out-buildings, with wells or springs of purest water.

Also an old apple orchard of excellent fruit, and young apple orchard of over 1,000 trees, three years old, of choicest fruit obtainable from our Kentucky nurseries, and peach trees, budded and seedlings, in abundance.

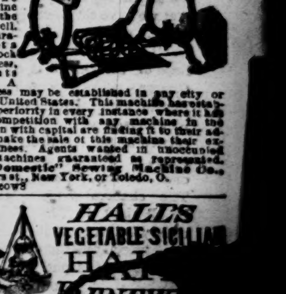
Also, on said premises, a No. 1 stationary circular saw mill, 20-horse power, double rotary head blocks, lath saws, grist mill, and first-class sour-mash copper distillery of four barrels per day capacity, attached thereto, with ware-house, corn-house, ... Fairbanks scales, power sheller, and every other convenience for business, all of which are in good, new and in perfect running order, and work like a charm.

I will sell the whole improvement together, or will sell the saw mill and distillery together or apart, or will divide the farm, which is well adapted to division, to suit the purchaser, all on the most reasonable terms, and would exchange, in part, for property in the city of Henderson. ... WILHELM.

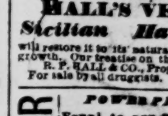
For further information see S. M. Wing, Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Perkins, Owensboro, Ky.; Wm. M. Winstead, near premises.

Henderson, Ky., May 30, 1871. je14 wtf

"DOMESTIC"



The whole world challenged to produce a Family Sewing Machine that will sew as light and as heavy; light running and easily operated. The best machine for use, the easiest to sell, the most durable—will last a life-time. Lock stitch, noiseless, attachments unequaled. A good business may be established in any city or town in the United States. This machine has established its superiority in every instance where it has come in competition with any machine in the market. Men with capital are finding it to their advantage to make the sale of this machine their exclusive business. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Machines guaranteed as represented. Address "Domestic" Sewing Machine Co., 96 Chambers st., New York, or Toledo, O. my17 w3&eow3



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HA... RENEWE...

DISEASES of the SCA...

Produce Gray Hair and Baldness.

THE USE OF

HALL'S VEGETABLE Sicilian Hair Renewer

will restore it to its natural color and promote its growth. Our treatise on the hair sent free by mail. R. P. HALL & CO., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. For sale by all druggists.

WATER POWER PLEDGED. Equal to any Overshot, with N. F. BURNHAM'S **NEW TURBINE.** ☞ Illustrated, Descriptive Pamphlet and Price List, for 1871, sent free by N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pennsylvania. ap13 wam

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

Seventh and Chestnut Sts., **PHILADELPHIA.**

HAS been thoroughly renovated, refitted, and newly furnished by GEORGE J. BOLTON, Proprietor of Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburg, Penn., and Columbia House, Cape May, N. J.

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1871.

Democratic State Ticket.

Governor—PRESTON H. LESLIE, of Barren.
Lieut. Gov.—JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kenton.
Attorney General—JOHN RODMAN, of Franklin.
Aud. Pub. Acc'ts—D. HOWARD SMITH, of Owen
Treasurer—JAMES W. TATE, of Franklin.
Sup. Pub. Ins.—Rev. H. A. M. HENDERSON, Fayette.
Register Land Office—J. ALEXANDER GRANT.
For State Senator—R. D. STANDIFORD.
For Rep. Jeff. County—E. POLK JOHNSON.
Election Monday, August 7, 1871.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL.

One year	$12 00
Six months	6 00
Three months	3 25
One month	1 25

To city subscribers, per week, 25 cents, payable to the carrier, or $13 per year when paid at the office. To News Agents at three cents per copy.

SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL.

Devoted to News and Literature, and issued every Sunday morning.

One year, by mail	$2 00
One year, when delivered in city	2 50

The Daily Courier-Journal, including Sunday issue, by mail, $14 00 a year; delivered to city subscribers, $15 50 a year.

WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL.

Single copy, one year	$2 00
Single copy, six months	1 25
Five to ten copies, one year, each	1 75
Ten to twenty copies, one year, each	1 65
Twenty copies and over, one year, each	1 50

An extra copy is allowed the club agent for every club of ten at $1 65 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional ten subscribers; and an extra copy is allowed for every club of twenty at $1 50 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional twenty subscribers. After one full club has been made up, additions from time to time may be made singly at the same rate.

Payments Always to be Made in Advance.

Money may be sent in postoffice orders or bank drafts or checks or by express. We wish it distinctly understood that *we will not be responsible* for money lost in its transmission to us by mail.

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis on application.

All letters should be addressed to
COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
110 and 112 West Jefferson street,
Louisville, Ky.

Proceedings of lodges or meetings on the death of individuals, or pertaining to matters not of general public interest, and obituary notices must be paid for as advertisements. No attention will be paid such communications unless accompanied by the money.

Notice to Subscribers.

In making remittances for subscriptions or advertising, always, when practicable, send drafts or checks or postoffice orders. When these cannot be procured, send the money, but always in a *registered letter*. We wish it distinctly understood we will not be responsible for money lost in its transmission to us by mail, unless it is in a duly registered letter.

The Indianapolis Journal, which, being the organ of Mr MORTON, is the most unscrupulous of Radical newspapers, lectures us for "using the death of Mr. VALLANDIGHAM to defame the memory of Mr. LINCOLN." The Journal knows very well that its assertion is false and its sermon twaddle. The only allusion to Mr. LINCOLN which the death of Mr. VALLANDIGHAM called forth in these columns was that the taking off of the latter had created as profound a sensation as the murder of the former. In the South there is a growing feeling of respect for the many excellent and amiable qualities which distinguished the character of Mr. LINCOLN, and no disposition to insult his memory. The cant of the Journal is hypocritical, "and if there's anything in this world we do abominate, it is hypocrisy."

Mr. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS asks for some responsible and representative Democratic authority as guarantee for the "new departure," which continues to excite his noble rage. We have to call his attention to the Democratic Congressional address, which is the "new departure" in swaddling clothes, and to the Democratic platforms of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Iowa, which are the "new departure" fully matured. He may also observe, if he has a mind to, that there is scarcely a Democratic newspaper of any force or character in the country which is not square on the issues laid down by the COURIER-JOURNAL two years ago. His platform, the platform of the Bourbons, has a Radical origin. It was made by Mr. MORTON, of Indiana, and adopted by the red-hot elements, who are in some cases secretly and in other cases unconsciously allied to Radicalism.

The Albany Argus relates this terrible Kuklux outrage in that State:

> Some excitement was created in Stillwater, Saratoga county, a few nights since by a large crowd of people assembling in front of the residences of two of the colored citizens who were favored above the majority of their race in having white wives, and demanding that they leave town within twenty-four hours. The parties left next day.

Nine-tenths of the Southern outrages which have so often curdled the blood of Radicalism with horror, and which are now being investigated by a Congressional committee at Washington, were not a whit worse than that described by the Argus as having taken place a few days ago in the State of New York. It is well enough to mob negroes with white wives in Saratoga county, New York; but to do so in Marengo county, Alabama, or Monroe county, Mississippi, is a crime which cannot be too severely punished. In the one place the outrage is suffered to pass unnoticed, but if perpetrated in the other the Government of the nation threatens to bristle with bayonets and place the whole State under martial law. The chief secret of success in this Kuklux business is to know where to carry it on. Massachusetts is a much better place than Mississippi.

The Outlook.

The Democrats hold in their hands the cards, if wisely played, which will win the Presidential game in 1872. The whole number of electoral votes are 317—it requiring 159 to constitute a majority. We present three columns, embracing the Democratic, the Radical and the doubtful:

Democratic.		Radical.		Doubtful.	
N. Hampshire	5	Maine	7	Arkansas	5
New York	35	Massachusetts	12	New Jersey	9
Indiana	13	Vermont	5	Ohio	21
Missouri	11	Rhode Island	4	Pennsylvania	26
Delaware	3	Michigan	8	Connecticut	6
Maryland	7	Iowa	8	Nebraska	3
Virginia	10	Minnesota	4	Illinois	16
West Virginia	5	Kansas	3	Florida	3
North Carolina	9	Wisconsin	8	Louisiana	7
Georgia	9	S. Carolina	6		
Alabama	8	Mississippi	7		94
Tennessee	10		72		
Kentucky	11				
Texas	6				
Nevada	3				
Oregon	3				
California	5				
	151				

We might have placed Louisiana and Florida in the Democratic column, for we believe they are thoroughly Democratic, if anything like a fair election be held. So we might say of Arkansas. Every State that we have set down as doubtful will be warmly contested. Whatever may be the result in Ohio this fall, we shall not lose hope of carrying that State against Gen. GRANT, who will undoubtedly be the Radical nominee for the next Presidency. New Jersey, an old Democratic State, was carried by the Radicals last year on account of a split among Democrats in one or two Congressional districts. The chances are that she will be all right in '72. Connecticut is so closely balanced that no one can say with confidence how she will cast her electoral vote. We have put Illinois in the doubtful column because the Democrats in the last election reduced the Radical majority from forty or fifty thousand down to a mere handful. Nebraska is rapidly wheeling into the Democratic line. Last, though not least, comes Pennsylvania. Should her Democracy triumph this fall—and they are very sanguine—we engage to take her out of the doubtful and place her in the Democratic column. No sensible man can look at the States and the figures we have presented without feeling that the Democratic party can elect the next President if wisdom *should guide its councils*.

No fair-minded man, who is familiar with the national field of politics, will attempt to criticise this classification. We have placed no State but Texas in the Democratic column, which has not been carried by the Democrats within the past twelve months. We put Texas there, because our information is that she is overwhelmingly Democratic. At a fair election she can roll up sixty or seventy thousand majority.

The administration of Gov. DAVIS is so odious to the people that they are panting for an opportunity to turn him out, neck and heels, and with him his party. So here are one hundred and fifty-one electoral votes which can be held by the Democratic party, if the good sense which once characterized it does not take to itself wings and fly away. It takes only eight more votes to give our candidate for the Presidency a majority—the whole number of electoral votes being 317. In the column marked "doubtful" there are three States, Florida, Arkansas and Louisiana, that nobody believes can be carried by the Radicals except by fraud. In this place we cannot help remarking, parenthetically, that if SOLOMON could now gaze on the Radical column and see South Carolina and Mississippi standing politically by the side of Massachusetts and Vermont he would no more say that there is nothing new under the sun.

Mr. BENTON was in the habit of saying that he dealt in the "effective logic of figures and facts." These are certainly good weapons, and having them in abundance before us we propose to use some of them. We will use round numbers only.

It is a fact, then, that five millions seven hundred thousand votes were cast for President in 1868, and Gen. GRANT's majority was three hundred thousand.

It is a fact that one hundred and fifty thousand of this majority came from New England.

It is a fact that Virginia, Mississippi and Texas did not vote—not having been reconstructed according to the most approved plan of Radicalism.

It is a fact that West Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Missouri and Indiana gave GRANT eighty-five thousand majority in '68, and we believe it to be a fact that they will give eighty-five thousand against him in '72.

It is a fact that Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois gave one hundred and twenty thousand majority to GRANT; and if he carries them again, in our opinion, it will only be by the skin of the teeth—provided always that the Democracy are wise.

Political Prospects.

Of Mr. JACOB THOMPSON's plan to relieve the Northern Democracy of embarrassment occasioned by the impracticalism of the red-hot element at the South, sketched a few days ago by the COURIER-JOURNAL, the Southern papers speak with decided approbation. The Richmond Whig says:

> We see it stated in the COURIER-JOURNAL that Mr. JACOB THOMPSON, Gen. FORREST, and other prominent gentlemen of the Southwest give it as their opinion that it will be best for the Southern States to hold entirely aloof from the next National Democratic Convention. They argue that the Presidential result, having to be worked out regardless of the Southern vote, which is secure for the candidate offering the most advantageous terms to the "States lately in rebellion," will be least compromised and distorted, if it be left exclusively to the people of those States which are yet free to act, undivided by sectional feelings and undisturbed by the memories and prejudices of the civil war.
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> The COURIER-JOURNAL thinks there is wisdom in this view. We have more than once intimated that it was the course which we deemed the safest and the wisest. Objections may be urged to it, as there may be to any line we might adopt. But, upon the whole, we incline to deem it the best. It disembarrasses our friends, if we have any at the North, and it at the same time takes the wind out of the enemy's sails. It removes all ground of difference from among ourselves at home, and relieves us of all responsibility, transferring that responsibility to the North, where it belongs.
>
> Let the North of both parties make up their platforms and their tickets; we of the South will content ourselves with the humble role of choosing between them, if allowed the privilege.

The Whig is mistaken in setting us down as the especial partisan of the proposed line of action. We regard it as one of those things that may be described as too good to work well, and even this, with the qualification that nothing but the railings of the Bourbons give it force and value. As a rule, we do not look with favor upon the abstinence of any class from public affairs, and regard with positive disfavor the abstinence of an entire section from that national fellowship which, in a republic like ours, is perhaps the deepest and surest foundation of patriotism and the spirit of freedom and free government that is to be had. It is a sad comment on the times that the suggestion of a man of sense and experience like JACOB THOMPSON is made strong, in spite of the fundamental objection to it as a principle of action, by the conduct of two or three persons, who are imposing in nothing except their recklessness and their antecedents. If this meager element cannot be silenced, if it cannot be put under restraint, if it cannot be placed in that comfortable and convenient posture which precedes only by a degree the condition precedent to the undertaking, if it is to go on dealing out platitudinous and distempered jargon of a pyrotechnic sort, the South had best hold off, and let parties in the North fight it out among themselves. But we are not without hope that there will be amendment. Twelve months produce many changes and much go-ahead in an age like this, and before the assembling of the next National Democratic Convention it is not unlikely that the fiercest of the Bourbons, seeing the drift of events, will be away in front of the column of progress, singing the praises of the "new departure" with the same fervor which has hitherto set them on everything that did not spring from their vanity and ignorance. It is the nature of the red-hot class of politicians to be vehement and uncertain in all things. Their very intemperance implies instability. Why should they not become ardent disciples of the prevailing order of political thought just as they have made themselves the organs of a prevailing tone of partisan prejudice and passion?

In spite of everything, however, we expect to see the South represented in the National Democratic Convention. If there were more urgent reasons for keeping out than there are, the policy could hardly be executed, for union, in a matter of the kind, is at once indispensable and impossible. If one set of men should hold aloof, another set would not, and so the plan would fail for lack of concert. Even those politicians in Kentucky who for two years have denounced us for fighting a square national Democratic battle, and have characterized our assertion of the now universally recognized Democratic platform as treason, will seek to occupy front seats in the convention, and to take as active a part as they can in constructing a direct contradiction of their notions and a positive stultification of their antecedents.

Well, let them. Quite sure are we that we have had no private ends or personal feelings or political hobbies to gratify or work out. We are content to see ourselves vindicated by the logic of events and the acts of our assailants. Our whole purpose has been the overthrow of a gigantic revolution which has been stealing into the Government. Our whole method has been a change of parties in the national administration. These things accomplished, and in the way and by the means marked out by us, and we are satisfied. Our local critics are welcome to their sound and fury signifying their own shortsightedness and folly.

In yesterday's issue of the COURIER-JOURNAL we gave a carefully-compiled account of the situation as it is. From our figures any sensible man may see what the chances are. But the best chance in the world may be annulled by imprudence. Everything depends upon the discretion with which the Democratic leaders use the interests of the party and the heartiness with which they are supported by the people. The peace-seeking spirit of the country must be assured that the quiet of every section and the security of every citizen are safe in Democratic hands. The capital of the country must be satisfied that the Democratic party is not going to produce a financial revolution. Peace is the word, not war. The language for Democrats is the language of conciliation, the language of patriotism, the language of nationality. These, where assumed, will presently become real, and we shall set out upon a new departure, sure enough, which will know no proscription, which will not take its cue from war-like passions, which will bring forth a new crop of statesmen under the guiding influence of the young manhood of the restored Union.

Stephens of Georgia.

As we have already announced, Mr. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS has attached himself to a newspaper in Georgia, and will hereafter direct its political course and fortunes. Mr. STEPHENS and the Atlanta Sun, the newspaper in question, will be the gainer by this arrangement, if nothing else should come of it. The Confederate Vice-President has an active, not to say a restless, brain, that needs constant occupation; he is fond of writing, and the duty of writing every day will keep him alive—will add to his length of days and to his pleasure in living.

For Mr. STEPHENS' culture, ability and intentions we have very great respect. But his point of observation is bad. He dwells in a Georgia village. He is surrounded by old associations, old habits, old notions, old books, and is, himself, an old man, much out of the current of that fresh and generous vitality which is beginning to pour its rich blood into the politics of the period. Mr. STEPHENS' salutation reads neatly and drearily. It carries us backward, not forward, and "forward" is the word for the young South, which wants to get away from the war, which wants to get away from passion, from violence, from failure, which wants to unite itself to a new life, which wants to cut itself loose from a festering corpse.

Mayhap Mr. STEPHENS does not thoroughly comprehend this. His career belongs to the past. He stands already knee-deep in the waving grass that grows above the graves of dead and dying political issues. He is surrounded by a most horrible condition of social, political and domestic corruption, wrought by Radical maladministration. His views are necessarily jaundiced by these unhappy circumstances, and we shall not be surprised if he should write much that would be regarded as unwise in a man of less natural wisdom. But whatever he writes shall receive from us the most respectful consideration—we were about to say the most affectionate consideration—for there is no man in the South whom we regard as Mr. STEPHENS' equal in point of integrity, of thought, amplitude of scholarship and breadth of understanding.

Fifteen years ago—which was his time—he was the most dashing and brilliant, at the same time that he was the most courageous and solidest, statesman in the Democratic party. As late as 1861, he saw the situation more clearly than any other of the Southern leaders. But no man can be said to be a man for all times and in spite of revolutions and wars, of years and infirmities. The intellect of Mr. STEPHENS is doubtless untouched by the wear and tear of events. But the intellect is not the whole of a man. The usefulness of a leader depends largely on his identification with current affairs, his sympathy with the spirit of action which directs those affairs, his capacity for entering into the plans and feelings of his generation or that which is ahead of it, not the preceding generation. So, confessing Mr. STEPHENS' superior ability, we are indisposed to accept his counsels without critical inspection, and, since he has become one of our own guild, must forget the orator and statesman of other days, and consider only the advocate solely on the merit of his pleading.

We welcome Mr. STEPHENS to the press; the profession of journalism is certainly honored by the possession of such a man; and, with these observations, let us bespeak for him the attention which his character, apart from his utterances, undoubtedly deserves.

The Kuklux Investigation.

There is a very marked discrepancy between the testimony given before the Southern Outrage Committee at Washington by such men as Gov. LINDSAY and Gen. JAMES H. CLANTON, of Alabama, and that given by the carpet-baggers and scalawags—the swift witnesses who have been summoned to testify before the committee in the interest of Radicalism. Gov. LINDSAY and Gen. CLANTON, who are gentlemen of the purest integrity of character, and whose words are as good as their bonds throughout the State, utterly deny the truthfulness of the Kuklux stories told by the "truly loyal" witnesses. One of these is the Rev. Mr. LARKINS, who, when the war closed, was sent down by Bishop CLARK to organize the Methodist Church, North, in Alabama, and has since been engaged in that business and in looking after the political interests of himself and his party among the negroes of that State. In his testimony he says, "Since 1868 two presiding elders were driven from their work as ministers, another was fired upon and required to leave his circuit, one traveling minister was killed, and two local ministers were murdered. The witness was himself shot at in his own house, and also on the highway, and has been frequently molested by the Kuklux Klan within the last two years. In nearly all the instances of outrage which came within his knowledge the perpetrators were disguised. Mr. L. says the state of affairs has undergone no change, that the outrages and murders and intimidation are as rife now as ever, and that there is no prospect of improvement while the State courts and local officers of the law are depended upon for justice." All this is flatly contradicted by the testimony of Governor LINDSAY and General CLANTON, whose lightest word would outweigh all the oaths the miserable carpet-bagger could swear in a life-time. Gov. LINDSAY says this man LARKINS is a stirrer up of strife among the negroes and their associates in Alabama, and that, in order to prove that his story is false, it is only necessary to cite the fact that he is now living at peace and in safety among the people whom he represents as thieves and cut-throats.

☞ The telegraphic intelligence comes from Constantinople, at an expense of ten or fifteen dollars in gold, that "several changes have occurred in the Turkish ministry." This news is certainly valuable; but we would much rather the telegraph agent over there had sent us a package of Turkish smoking tobacco at the same price.

☞ The national debt of the United States is said to be $2,299,134,184; that of Great Britain is $3,687,001,185. The interest on the British debt is but $23,000,000 more than that on ours, which shows a superiority of American stealage that should be highly gratifying to the Administration and its party.

☞ The Rochester Union says "the rumors that Gov. WARMOTH, of Louisiana, is not expected to recover are untrue." The Union always would be among the first to spread unpleasant intelligence.

☞ The New York Sun asks, "What evidence can be produced that Senator FENTON is hostile toward Gen. GRANT?" If you believe FENTON to be an honest man, what other evidence could you possibly want.

☞ The Albany Argus tells us that "GRANT is between the devil and the deep sea." True; and it is difficult to say which will get him first. Nobody need be told, however, which will get him last.

☞ One of the newspaper poets asks:
Oh, don't you remember our grandfather's barn?
No, we do not. We were not aware, in fact, that his grandfather ever had a barn.

☞ The Rochester Union should be ashamed of its recent attack upon Rhode Island. It should scorn to strike anything so much below its own size.

☞ It is confidently believed that the President will pardon BOWEN. If he does the virtuous and the good should never pardon the President.

☞ A Chicago paper asks: "Is honesty the best policy?" It certainly is here, but we fear such a novelty would be the ruin of Chicago.

☞ The police of St. Louis have succeeded in breaking up all the keno-houses in that city. Keno.

The Business Outlook.

There are seasons, regularly recurring, in the lives of all men and in the experience of all communities when it is proper and profitable to sit down quietly and, so far as possible, take a look into the future. Such a season is now upon the entire country. The heats of summer are here; the flow of busy life has ceased; the ebb has set in. There can be no better time than the present for taking a calm and reasonable forecast of the immediate future. All will thus be the better prepared to act advisedly when the time for action has come.

And what is the prospect presented in the immediate future in a material or business point of view? What is the condition of our fabric? Can it weather the storms that may arise, and is it in a condition to justify us in trusting to its shelter and safety? Agriculture is its foundation. Manufactures and the mechanic's arts first, and then trade and commerce are the superstructure, all cemented together by the finances of the country. Is our foundation in good condition? Is it able to meet the demands made upon it by the superstructure? What is its real condition? These considerations will be sufficient for one outlook.

Louisville is more deeply interested in the prosperity of the South than any other section of the country. What is the prospect in the South? In 1870, planters spent all they made in '69 in fertilizers, seed and supplies—and, failing to heed the admonitions of experience, risked their all on one crop—cotton. The season was most auspicious. An immense crop was the result, amounting to 4,200,000 bales, of about 450 pounds each. But they raised little or nothing else. They listened to the deceptive promises which selfish, or inexperienced, or unsound, economists kept constantly dinning into their ears. "Hope told a flattering tale," to which they gave only too good heed. The result of their labors was that at least one-half of the crop was sold for less than actual cost, and the rest did not bring enough to make up the loss. When the time arrived for planting this year they had no surplus with which to buy fertilizers, nor the wherewithal to purchase necessary supplies, for they had raised little or none themselves; consequently, the present crop was largely mortgaged to pay for actual necessaries. But they learned one valuable lesson—to raise for themselves, so far as the conditions of soil and climate would permit, the supplies they were this year forced to buy. And now, what is the prospect in reference to the great crop? The breadth of land sown in cotton was reduced about fifteen per cent. The season has been very unpropitious, and the expected crop will be still further reduced on that account. Various estimates have already been published in the commercial columns of the COURIER-JOURNAL—estimates made with care by those who ought to be and were abundantly able to make them. The most despondent estimate has limited the returns to 2,500,000 bales, the most sanguine has counted upon 3,500,000; the mean between these two is 3,000,000. Careful statisticians figure the crop at 2,800,000 to 2,900,000—a decrease of nearly thirty per cent. from last year's return.

Now, should the crop reach three million bales, what will be the result? In anticipation of a short crop, notwithstanding fully one-fourth of last year's crop is yet in the market, prices have advanced in New York to 21 cents for middling uplands—and are not likely to go below that figure permanently; the prospect is, they will advance beyond it. Taking that figure as the average, the planter will realize at least five cents per pound more than on the crop of 1870. It should be borne in mind that, though there are yet about 1,750,000 bales in the market, yet they long since left the planter's hands, and, consequently, he is no gainer at the present advance. But for sake of illustration, let it be assumed that he made one cent per pound on his crop, the net profits on 4,200,000 bales would be but $18,900,000. As already stated, that amount, and more too, has been spent on the present crop, and he is, consequently, poorer than he was a year ago. He may safely calculate to clear this year five cents per pound, or $22 50 per bale; or, on the three million bales, a total of $67,500,000 above the cost of production.

But there is another view of his situation which is even more comfortable. He has sown in cereals and esculents fully 15 per cent. more land than last year. Of the latter he can readily raise two and in some of them even three crops. These crops will give him very largely all he may need of those articles as supplies, if he do not actually have a surplus for sale. And such supplies as he may still need, such as he does not produce himself, he will be able to buy at greatly reduced prices out of his greatly increased profits on cotton. The prospect is that such supplies as he will be forced to buy will cost from 25 to 50 per cent. less than in the beginning of this year.

The wheat crop in Kentucky and East Tennessee will be very light; but in West Tennessee, Northern Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, and throughout Virginia, wheat will yield a good average. In Ohio, Indiana and Illinois the crop will be nearly an average. In the West, including Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, and in the extreme North and Northwest, including Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, there will be a full average crop to the acre, with a largely increased breadth of land sown. California will be able to export 150,000 tons of wheat and other breadstuffs.

In some localities the first wheat, as is not unusual, brought the fancy price of $1 75 to $2 per bushel, but, as the supplies sent to market increase, the price has gone down already to $1 50 and $1 25. The first lot in this market was sold on Wednesday at $1 25 per bushel, and, in the opinion of some who keep themselves posted, the price of wheat will probably settle down to about 90 cents to $1 per bushel. This low price will bring flour down to $4 to $6 instead of $8 or $10 as it has been this year.

The corn crop promises a most abundant yield all over the North and West, and a very good yield in the corn-growing regions of the Southern States; so that 20 to 25 cents in first hands will be a high price, where it has been this year from 35 to 50 cents. In consequence of this vast supply, which will hardly pay to market in full, the hog crop promises to be extraordinarily large, and will be sold at greatly reduced prices, so greatly reduced that mess pork, which has been held at $22 to $23 and from that figure on down to $16, will fall very considerably below the latter figure. Already the provision dealers of Chicago, who are proverbially sharp in trade, are offering to make contracts for delivery a year hence at $14 and under, consequently the planter's supply of meats will not cost much more than half as much as was paid in the early part of 1871.

Oats, rye and barley will be a full average crop; and hay, which promised for a time to be short, will give from second growth about a two-thirds average crop. Hence feed for stock will cost considerably less than last year. Fruits were never known to be so plentiful as they have already proved to be in the South and promise to prove in the North. The esculents have done well in the South, and notwithstanding the ravages of the Colorado bug among the potatoes, these crops promise to be abundant in the North.

The war in Europe, which began in July last, cut off a large demand for American crops—cotton, corn, tobacco and wheat. The end of that war, now arrived, will revive the demand in Great Britain and on the continent, because it will set all the industries to work again, and they must be fed.

Their own crops of food will be less than an average, and when they are at the best Europe imports largely, consequently a large export trade from the United States may be expected in the cereals. This export, added to the demand for cotton and tobacco, both of which will, in all probability, advance in price, will lower the currency value of gold, and that will react upon the cost of all home manufactures and imports.

To make a final summing up—the outlook from any stand-point is an agreeable one; it is a comfortable one. Trade of all kinds will revive—cost of production in manufactures will decline, except perhaps in cotton and woolen goods—and though prices will also decline as a necessary sequence, yet consumption will be increased in an inverse ratio. The profit per cent. will be greater, and, under the increased consumption, will be greater absolutely. Consequently all classes in the community may look forward with confidence, but not recklessly, to a season of active business at reasonable compensation.

The Ohio Platform.

It was announced to the country, just before the meeting of the Republican State Convention of Ohio, that it would take decided ground against a protective tariff, in favor of civil service reform and universal amnesty. We confess that we belonged to the category of doubting THOMASES. We happened to have a pretty thorough knowledge of the material of which the Republican party of Ohio is composed, and the leaders who control that organization. We did not believe that JOHN SHERMAN, and other politicians of the same stripe, would permit the promulgation of a liberal sentiment, or a principle in antagonism to the interest of Radicalism in New England. The result has shown that we had a clear view of the situation. Having already published their platform, we now call attention to three of its planks. The tariff plank is in these words:

> 3. As it will be necessary and desirable to obtain from duties on imports a large portion of the revenue needed to defray the expenses of the government, to pay the interest on the national debt and the principal as it matures, such duties should be so adjusted as not to prejudice, but promote the interest of every section and branch of industry as far as may be possible.

"Duties should be so adjusted as not to prejudice, but promote, the interest of every section and branch of industry, as far as may be possible!" Exactly so; and is not this precisely what every high-tariffite has been saying for more than half a century? We venture to assert that when the foregoing met the eye of HORACE GREELEY, the great journalistic champion of a protective system, he immediately seated himself and gave it a cordial indorsement in the Tribune. But what have the hundreds of able Ohio Republicans, who are committed against the whole protective system, to say upon the subject?

Hear them upon civil service reform:

> 4. We are in favor of the adoption of a thorough system of civil service reform, and we indorse heartily the action of President GRANT in selecting the commissioners under the recent act called the civil service act.

This looks well enough on paper, but it is the very quintessence of humbuggery. What the country wants is capability and honesty in office. There are many office-holders right under Gen. GRANT's nose, some of whom are dishonest and some incapable. Why does he not turn them out? Gov. COX made an effort to reform the civil service in the Interior Department, and he soon found himself dismissed. But Gen. GRANT has lately appointed commissioners "under the recent act called the civil service act," and that is "heartily" indorsed. The business of these commissioners will be to examine clerks for the purpose of ascertaining whether they are qualified for their positions. That could have been done under the act of 1857. Why was it neglected? Because most of those clerks had been put in office by Radical Congressmen, in payment for political services rendered, and without a thought about the public interest. Civil service reform will never be carried out by the party in power. They are not going to reform themselves.

The plank on amnesty is a model of Radical workmanship. Here it is:

> 7. We unite with our fellow-citizens in every portion of the Union in the hope that the enmities and resentments of the war may be speedily ended, and that the day may soon come when, in every State, every citizen may be safe in life, personal property and civil rights, and may have the equal protection of the laws, so that no man who was loyal to the Union during the great struggle shall, for that reason, be the victim of persecution, outrage and assassination; and so that some encouragement may be offered for the removal of all proper cases of political disabilities imposed for participation in the rebellion.

They hope that the "enmities and resentments of the war may be speedily ended." We are willing and anxious to believe that the Republican masses of Ohio are sincere in the expression of such hope; but if men are to be judged by their acts, the leaders hope that these animosities may not have an end for many a year to come. It is their capital in trade. They bank on it, and without it the "occupation of all the JOHN SHERMANS would be gone." What else do they hope? "That the day may soon come when, in every State, every citizen may be safe in life, personal property and civil rights, and may have the equal protection of the laws, so that no man who was loyal to the Union during the great struggle shall, for that reason, be the victim of persecution, outrage and assassination." This libel on the people of the late insurrectionary States was penned for no other object than to keep up the "enmities and resentments" that they hypocritically hope "may be speedily ended." Its author knew that he was writing down an unmitigated slander—all for the purpose of justifying what follows: "And so that some encouragement may be offered for the removal, *in all proper cases*, of political disabilities imposed for participation in the rebellion." Here is general amnesty with a vengeance. A mere intimation is thrown out that, at some time in the dim, distant future, disabilities may be removed in "proper cases." What would be a "proper case," according to the political gospel of JOHN SHERMAN and his co-conspirators against the liberties of men who were born freemen? There can be but one answer to this question: A change of politics would secure the prize. Such is Radicalism, and such are the men who should be hurled from power for their country's good.

☞ The Republican convention of Ohio meets at Columbus to-morrow to nominate a candidate for Governor. A good deal of fuss is always expected upon such occasions, but the friends of BEN WADE are apprehensive that upon this particular occasion there will be entirely too much NOYES.

☞ The Washington Capital says, "FREDDY GRANT won't tell the ladies at West Point whether he will accept the Princess BEATRICE if she is offered to him." The ladies at West Point ought to know that no member of the GRANT family ever declined anything of value that was offered him.

☞ The 9th regiment of New York was to have had religious services and a dress parade in Boston last Sunday, but was prevented by the rain. Religious services by a regiment of which JIM FISK is Colonel would be enough to make the angels weep—or swear—we hardly know which.

☞ An Illinois paper says ex-Senator YATES is building a dwelling-house out of the bricks he has carried in his hat. Unless his house is to be an enormously large one he will have more building material left than he will know what to do with.

☞ A woman is lecturing up in Minnesota on "Corsets and Whisky." We have always thought that if the world would wear fewer corsets and drink more whisky, or even less whisky, it would be none the less happy for it.

☞ It is understood that at the end of the present season Colonel JAMES FISK, Jr., will do his best to elevate the tone of the drama in New York by retiring from the theatrical business altogether.

☞ Mr. BOUTWELL's new loan is said to be a failure. It is unfortunate that Mr. BOUTWELL and his new loan should both be failures.

POLITICAL NOTES.

GOV. BOWIE, of Maryland, denies that he is a candidate for U. S. Senator.

"ASSISTANT DEMOCRATS" is what they call the Labor-Reformers in New Hampshire.

JOHN LOGAN's Vice Presidency of a Moral Science Congress excites the derision of the West, who have painful reminiscences of his proficiency in draw-poker.—[Boston Post.

THE Terre Haute Gazette says: "We have been a Republican as long as there has been a Republican party, and we will not vote for his nomination, nor for him if nominated."

THE Cairo Bulletin says: "Chief Justice Chase has at last taken his place in the ranks of the Democratic party, and should receive a cordial welcome from every member of the organization."

JUDGE DAVID DAVIS is to undertake the examination of the papers of President Lincoln. He will devote the summer, at his home in Springfield, to this task, and to their revision for publication.

FROM the tradition of his office, Justice Chase is prophecied a long career. Two Chief Justices, Marshall and Taney, held the office 65 years, from 1800 to 1865—during the term of 17 Presidents, and, according to this, the horoscope of Judge Chase contains at least eight more Presidents for him to outlive.

THE utterances of Toombs, Stephens, Davis and half a dozen hitherto unheard of "Democratic" papers are "kept standing" and printed every day in every part of the Republican newspapers of the North. Every alternate paragraph of the average Republican newspaper of that section comes ready-made from the South.

THE phrase "new departure," which has recently been adopted into political literature, did not originate among either land surveyors or seamen, as might be supposed, but among lawyers. It means, technically, the abandonment, in pleadings, of one ground of action or defense and the taking up of another. Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, was the first man of any note who applied it to political matters, but its appropriateness was immediately perceived by other writers and speakers, and now everybody is familiar with it.—[N. Y. Sun.

THE Savannah Republican says: "Parson Larkin, who testified so strongly in Washington last week against the Alabama Kuklux, turns out to be a scoundrel of the first water. He ran away from Georgia to escape prosecution for attempting an infamous crime, his own niece having been selected as the victim, and has been for years a busy architect of mischief in the State of his adoption. The very fact that such a villain can remain in Alabama for any length of time without having his neck broken, is proof of the good order and long suffering of the people of that State."

THE New York Sun says about Greeley and the Presidency: "He would run like wildfire, and would stand an excellent chance of success either at the polls or in the House of Representatives. If the Democrats bring out an acceptable candidate, and run him on the line of the New Departure, the race would be a close one, and it might end in the House. If they should place a halting or a Copperhead candidate on a rotten platform, he would break down before he started, and Mr. Greeley would sweep over the country, drawing in his train the mass of the Republicans and a large body of progressive Democrats, and leaving Grant so far in the rear as to require a writ de lunatico inquirendo to prove that he had been so big a fool as to run at all."

THE leading Democratic journal of the Northwest, the Chicago Times, says this is the position of the Democratic party on the Constitution: "We take it as it is, with all its parts and amendments, and propose to defend all against any and every infraction. Whether it be or be not in every respect what we could wish, we will insist upon the letter of the bond. We regard it as our only bond of peace, and for the sake of peace, for the sake of the liberties we possess and which we hope to keep, we will defend it against every assault, come from what source it may. If force and fraud have made charges in it, now that they are made we will defend it against even the unmaking of these changes by similar means. We intend that no wrong that is past shall excuse a wrong to come."

MR. WENDELL PHILLIPS, in his character of "Workingman's Candidate," has these things to say to the Republican party, in the current number of the Anti-Slavery Standard, apropos of the New Hampshire election of a Democratic Governor by Labor Reform votes: "Gentlemen, for long months we waited in your outer rooms, or were repulsed from your doors; we begged the party which had emancipated black labor to undertake our cause. Insolent, short-sighted, swollen with pride, over-confident in numbers, led by boys who never saw the battle but only came in with the camp-followers to share in the spoil—you spurned us from your ranks. If impatient, disgusted with your vanity, or stung with your neglect, we make bargains elsewhere, the whole blame is yours. I excuse no workingman who lifts his finger to support the Democratic party. No cause is so holy as to justify sacrificing others to help it; even if such sacrifice could ever help a good cause. But if the masses of workingmen fall into Democratic hands, it is largely, if not mainly, the fault of the Republican leaders. The question belonged to them—is the natural result of their triumph. The leadership was offered to them. The best men in the Labor ranks sympathized with the Republican party, and have worked for it and with it."

THE following is from the Charleston (South Carolina) Courier: "Mr. Vallandigham combined high mental ability with ready gifts of utterance, and a wonderful magnetism of personal presence. It was our privilege to enjoy his friendship. We were delegates together to the Democratic National Convention of 1860, whose disruption, in the contest between Douglas and Breckinridge, as to the character and rights of slavery in the Territories, was the precursor to the late civil war. On one occasion, in this city, Representative Logan, of Illinois, Larrabee, of Wisconsin, and others, being present, the conversation naturally turned upon the threatening attitude of the questions then before the convention. Mr. Vallandigham rose at the dinner-table with an air of great gravity, and said: 'Gentlemen, if the Democratic party is dissevered in this Charleston Convention, the result will be the disruption of the Union, and one of the bloodiest civil wars on record, and the magnitude of which no one can estimate. In the unity of the Democratic party, and in the Union, lies the hope of the South, and of republican government.' We think it was Mr. Logan who replied: 'Sit down, Vallandigham, and drink your wine. You are always prophesying.' His reply was: 'Gentlemen, I speak earnestly, because I feel deeply impressed with the truth of what I have uttered.' This was in the spring of 1860."

HELIGOLAND.

A Lively Description of the Little Island Germany Wants.

A correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette gives to that journal the following interesting account of the little island which Germany is now trying to recover from England:

"I see the Heligoland question has turned up again, and a few words of description may not be without interest to your readers, for there is no place like it on the face of the earth. It is a tall red hill, rising straight out of the waters, with a sand bank on one side. On the sand, and part of the way up the hill, is the town, or rather village. It was inhabited in former times by pilots and wreckers, but now they have degenerated into lodging-house keepers. Heligoland is the Margate of Hamburg. Thither stream the citizens of that rich city to gamble at rouge-et-noir (at least they did when I was there), and to enjoy the sea bathing.

"There is a regular season in the summer months, and sometimes many passengers that are brought in the steamer are obliged to sleep on board, and to go back again—the island being full. Every house probably takes in lodgers; but then there are not very many houses. The bathers resort to a neighboring sand-bank, a sister island, which the Governor, it will be remembered, some time ago stocked with rabbits, which began eating up the grass that held the sand-bank together, so that the Heligolanders became furious, and talked of shaking off the English yoke. However, the rabbits were all shot, and the islanders were pacified, and nothing more was said about their old Frisian Constitution.

"Their language is German, but they detest that nation more even than they do ourselves. They are not English, though they are English subjects; they are not German, though they speak German. They are Heligolanders, the noblest of created beings; all foreigners are 'skit,' which, in their homely dialect, means dirt. The top of the island hill is flat, and, as well as I can remember, about the size of the Green Park. There is a well-known story of a man from the far West—and therefore accustomed to see land only on a large scale—who paid a visit to England. When asked how he enjoyed himself, he replied very much, only he never went out at night for fear of falling off. In Heligoland there is really a danger of such an accident happening to any one who, from the force of habit, should continue to walk too long in any one direction."

The Crops in Indiana.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

NEW ALBANY, June 25, 1871.

I returned yesterday from a short tour through Floyd, Harrison, Washington and Orange counties, of this State, and find the farmers in good spirits generally—saying their wheat is much better than they anticipated. Harvest is about over, and the fields present pretty favorable prospects for men who have purchased steam separators this season. In the last two weeks I have seen two going to Harrison county. Notwithstanding the cry has been wheat was a total failure, it is a mistake. There will be an average crop.

The prospect for oats and corn is rather flattering. Oats I never saw look better than they do now for an abundant harvest.

The fruit crop is quite a failure in some localities.

The prospect for potatoes is discouraging, on account of the bugs. They are numerous, and do their work dexterously. T. C. B.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

Seven hundred and eighty-seven hogsheads of tobacco have been shipped from Hardin county since the first of January last.

Rev. Dr. Henderson, of Shelby county, will deliver an address on Temperance in Newcastle, Henry county, Ky., on the Fourth of July.

At Hillman's Iron Works, on the Cumberland river, are employed two negro hands whose united weight will kick the beam at six hundred and seventy pounds.

The Hardin county assessment for this year shows an increase in the value of property to the amount of two hundred thousand dollars, the total amount reaching $3,922,826.

Walnut Lick, Gallatin county, boasts of a boy twelve years old, five feet four inches in hight, who weighs 174 pounds, and is still gaining at the rate of a pound a month.

Cano Reed, a colored man in the employ of W. W. Bruce, at his factory in Bucktown, Fayette county, hackled the extraordinary amount of 224 pounds of hemp last week.

Dixie, the dam of Herzog, has just reached home, Fayette county, having taken a trip to Nashville. She has been mated this season with Vandal, with whom she has been since early spring.

Geo. Doehrer, of Paris, owns a horse who, having lost a shoe recently, jumped out of his inclosure, went to a blacksmith shop, and had himself shod. Both the Paris papers vouch for the fact.

Elder Thomas P. Dudley, of Bryant's Station, Fayette county, on Sunday last celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his pastorate. This was one of the first "Ebenezers" set up in the wilderness by the pioneers of Kentucky.

Kentucky has ten daily newspapers, two tri-weeklies, five semi weeklies, seventy-six weeklies and twelve monthlies. Of the dailies seven are in Louisville, two of which are German, one in Lexington, one in Paducah and one in Frankfort.

Mr. James C. Rudd is making extensive improvements in the interior of his handsome postoffice building at Owensboro. A large number of additional drawers and boxes will be made to meet the wants of the rapidly-growing population of that city.

Messrs. William H. Richardson and W. T. Hughes, of Fayette county, have recently purchased from Messrs. Walcutt and Campbell, of Utica, N. Y., the celebrated bull Eleventh Duke of Geneva, paying for the splendid animal $6,000. The bull is red; thirteen months old, and is pure Duke, as bred by Thos. Bates, of England.

Aunt Lydia, colored and aged, says the Clark county Democrat, 116 years, died in Winchester some days ago. She didn't belong to Gen. Washington, but had seen him several times; her eyesight at the time of her death was as keen and piercing as a woman of fifty; she had a beautiful and perfect set of teeth, and smoked a corn-cob pipe up to the day of her death.

Mr. Louis Christee, living near Campbellsville, Taylor county, backed his wagon and horses over a forty-foot precipice on last Saturday night, and was found the next morning dead at the bottom. He had been drinking freely, and was probably asleep at the time of the accident. One of the horses was found quietly standing over his master, not hurt, while the other escaped uninjured.

The trial of John J. Key, which had been in progress at Flemingsburg for some time, closed on Saturday last. The jury returned after an absence of a few minutes, and brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. Judge Stanton had not pronounced sentence up to Monday last. It will be remembered that Key killed his father, in Mason county, some two years or more ago, and claims that the plea of insanity introduced failed hardly so effectual as usual.

The Frankfort Yeoman, in a long and eulogistic article upon the veteran editor Col. A. G. Hodges, suggested by his retirement from the Commonwealth, has the following: "In age he is younger than the elder Blair, Gideon Weed, and Bryant; but, in point of service in various connections with newspapers, his precedence will bear but little question. It is full forty years since he came to Frankfort, and became connected with the Commonwealth as a proprietor. But how long he has been an editor, can best be illustrated by the following incident: When Horace Greeley was in Louisville a few weeks ago we met him, and upon learning that we were from Frankfort, said very promptly, 'how is my old friend Hodges, of the Commonwealth?' We told him he was well and in vigorous health. 'Ah!' said he, 'it makes me feel young to know that, for when I was a journeyman printer, working at the case, I used to read the Commonwealth as a favorite paper, and Hodges was then its editor.'"

SOUTHERN NEWS.

H. Kimball, of Georgia, is the president of seven railroads.

Jones county claims the best cotton patch in central Georgia.

South Carolina has sent 7,048 colored persons to Louisiana.

The first stove ever made in Rome, Ga., was cast last Wednesday.

The sweet potato crop of Florida promises to be unusually large.

The "whisky ring" controls Federal appointments in Virginia.

Favorable reports continue to come in of the wheat crop of Virginia.

A horticultural fair will be held at Wilmington, N. C., on the 19th of July.

Repudiation will be a main issue in the next legislative election in Mississippi.

Dickson, Alabama, has quarries from which the best paving flag-stones are cut.

The cotton crop of North Carolina is turning out much better than was expected.

Four steamers are being built to run between Jacksonville, Fla., and New York.

The Mobile and Texas cars now run from New Orleans to Donaldsonville, sixty-three miles.

Virginia and South Carolina exchanges generally furnish very cheering reports of the crops.

An Atlanta cotton merchant realized ten thousand dollars in consequence of the advance in cotton.

A Baptist Educational Convention, for the Southern States, will meet in Richmond, Va., on the 4th of July.

Fifteen hundred packages of vegetables were shipped from Savannah, Ga., to New York one day last week.

The corn harvest will soon commence in Florida. If accounts are true the crops will be overwhelmingly large.

The Georgia Industrial Association holds a fair in Savannah early in September. A premium list of $16,000 is offered.

Hon. A. H. Stephens' health is improving. He now weighs 79 pounds—his weight about six months ago being only 70 pounds.

The Hickory Tavern (N. C.) Eagle boasts that Hickory Tavern is like the Kingdom of Heaven, because there is not a lawyer in it.

The public schools of Charleston, South Carolina, are to be discontinued on the 30th of this month, for want of funds to run them.

Gen. Forrest has engaged for his railroad all the Chinamen heretofore employed on the Stanton road, numbering in the neighborhood of 800.

Picnics in the neighborhood of Norfolk, Va., wind up by the girls standing in a long row, while the young men go along the line and kiss them all "good-night."

The surviving members of Terry's famous Texas Rangers met at Houston, Texas, lately and formed a social organization. Gen. Tom L. Harrison was elected president.

Property in and around Norfolk, Va., seems to be rapidly appreciating in value. A farm of sixty-nine acres, near Norfolk, that two years ago sold for $7,000, on last Monday brought $20,000.

The war losses sustained by South Carolina are estimated at three hundred and twenty-six millions of dollars—about two-thirds of her former great wealth. In this estimate is included the cost of reconstruction.

Savannah, Ga., is bound to have a fair next December, and for that purpose has bought 162 acres of land, two miles from the city, at a cost of $10,000, and contracted for 250,000 feet of lumber, to be delivered within two weeks.

White laborers are cultivating cotton and sugar on Bayou Sale and Cypremort, Louisiana, with no sickness or mortality above the average among negroes. These districts, though the richest in the State, are swampy, and abound in venomous insects.

The Memphis Appeal of Thursday says: We notice to-day, as a rather singular fact, the arrival of five Kansas farmers, with their families, who propose settlement in Tennessee, having become disgusted with the fierce winds which descend from the Rocky mountain region, and thus render unpleasant a home in the State first named.

The Atlanta (Ga.) True Georgian announces a few of the wants of that city as follows: "Atlanta needs more shade trees—a City Hospital—water-works—Georgia Western railroad—the new depot finished—the streets macadamized—ordinance in regard to cows loafing on the sidewalks—sewerage, and several other things, including beer on Sunday."

Some Texas Indians attempted to get up a menagerie of their own, and commenced by stealing an elephant belonging to a traveling circus. They carried him to their village, where, upon his arrival, he assumed command, scattering Indians and wigwams promiscuously. Lo has abandoned the show business for the present.

The tobacco crop of Virginia last year amounted to 65,000,000 pounds, which at an average of ten cents would realize $6,500,000. The average yield per acre was 418 pounds. North Carolina produced 33,500,000 pounds; Missouri 18,500,000; Kentucky 40,000,000; Maryland 14,500,000; Tennessee 35,000,000. The total crop of the United States was 273,800,000 pounds, valued at $32,000,000.

The Houston Union informs us how bold and daring Radicals in that section are becoming, as witness the following account from that paper of the physical courage and manly development of one of the leading Radicals of Austin. The Union says: "Some Democrats at Austin, chagrined at the merited physical castigation administered to Reynolds, in Austin, the other day, put up a woman to attack Mr. Quick with a cowhide. Mr. Quick very properly knocked her down and the Democrats failed in their little game."

Fifty Indians paid a visit to the neighborhood of Llano, Texas, June 9th, and carried off 150 head of horses. A party of whites followed the "red skins," killing one and wounding another. The Comanche killed fought desperately, not yielding until eleven bullets pierced his body. A correspondent of the San Antonio (Texas) Herald in his letter says: "Mr. Comanche was duly scalped and relieved of his gewgaws, consisting of one bow and quiver and some two dozen arrows; his scalp was sorter divided out, each man receiving his pro rata."

THE GREAT LAND SALE

At Louisville, Ky., July 10, 1871.

Wealth and How to Acquire It.

This is a subject of interest to all men everywhere. The acquirement of wealth is one of the first objects of the human mind. How best to produce it is consequently one of its first questions.

It is not our purpose in this article to discuss abstract principles and theories relating to first causes and their effect, but it is to show the best mode of investing small amounts of capital to insure the object desired, with the smallest amount of risk to the investment.

The renting of money, or, as it is erroneously called, "letting it out at interest," is the most common mode of investing surplus capital. The ratio of premium of insurance, or, in other words, the amount of interest, depends upon contingencies, such as the character of the borrower, his financial ability, the use the capital is to be put to, the duration of the loan, &c. All investments of capital with associations or companies, whether banking, railroad, insurance or corporation, which secure by the transfer of stock, bonds or mortgage, are of the same kind and nature as the first—money rented out; and these loans are governed by the same circumstances which rule in the loan to individuals.

These circumstances necessitate a slow accumulation of wealth from capital so invested, for this reason: Where the security is UNDOUBTED the rate of interest will be lowest; and where the reverse is the case, the hazard is, in the aggregate, too great to insure the end desired; and experience teaches that in the best investments of this kind there is some risk. Individuals become insolvent, banks break, insurance companies fail, railroads bankrupt and stocks go down.

But there is one kind of investment which never was yet known to fail to pay, and to pay LARGELY, and nearly always IMMENSELY, and it has the advantage which can be claimed for no other on earth, that of PERFECT SECURITY—that investment is in LAND—in Mother Earth—the only real stable value that is above and beyond all others. We now come to the practical point of illustration and reply that the best investment possible for capital, to insure safety and large returns, is in real estate in any permanently established thriving town or city, at current prices, before a spirit of speculation has invaded it, the same being made with reasonable judgment and forecast.

Of the vast fortunes that have been made after that period has been reached we will not speak, as we are only alluding to wealth obtained by PERFECTLY SAFE investments of capital.

In proof of our proposition that investments in real estate are the SAFEST, BEST and QUICKEST way to acquire wealth we have only to cite the names of nearly every millionaire in this country. No man will attempt to dispute the correctness of our proposition.

Now comes the question of the practical application. Of what use are these facts to our people?

JUST THIS, that probably in all the history of the West there can be found no time or place that has ever presented inducements of greater promise for investments in real estate than exist to-day in Louisville.

This fact is perfectly understood by capitalists, and twelve or fourteen chartered companies, who are buying up every acre and foot of suburban property they can get hold of. When they have gathered it all in, farewell to cheap real estate. It can be had in Louisville no more forever.

The great trustee's sale of seventy-five squares of this kind of property, which is advertised to take place on Monday, July 10th, we regard as of vital consequence to the working classes of our city. It is an offer to every man of a home. The terms are such that every workingman can comply with them.

If the purchase of this great property is the best investment in the world for the money of the rich man, how much better it is for the poor one who needs it for a home. He can outbid the rich man and make money by it, for, if the rich man does buy it, when he does want it for a home he will have to pay two, three, or four times the price it will now sell at. YOUR CHANCE IS NOW!

Men of capital are wisely selling their railroad stock and high-priced property to reinvest in this cheap real estate. They fully understand its value as an investment.

Such an opportunity for a richly-paying investment of capital (great or small) as will be presented by this great sale has never before and probably will never again occur in Louisville. Sagacious men will govern themselves accordingly.

DECISIONS OF THE COURT OF APPEALS

Reported Expressly for the COURIER-JOURNAL by
DANIEL JAMES,
Attorney at Law, Frankfort.

FRANKFORT, June 19, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Haslett vs. Meiker, Louisville Chancery; affirmed.
Geoghegan vs. Beeler's administrator, Larue; reversed.
Crabb, assignee, &c., vs. Larkin, &c., Fulton; affirmed.
Cummins vs. Boswell, Harrison; affirmed.
Prather's heirs vs. McDowell and wife, Louisville Chancery; affirmed.
McDowell and wife vs. Prather, Louisville Chancery; affirmed.
Kenney vs. Kidd, &c., Fayette; reversed.

FRANKFORT, June 20, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Helm vs. Helm, &c., Campbell; affirmed.
Walston vs. Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad Company, Jefferson; affirmed.
Hall & Long vs. Murphy, Jefferson; affirmed.
Bank vs. Mitchell's adm'r, Bourbon; affirmed.
Mulholland & Bros. vs. Samuels, Jefferson; affirmed.

FRANKFORT, June 22, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Yarnall vs. White, &c., Harrison; reversed.
Engleh vs. Kulp, &c., Bullitt; affirmed.
Prentice vs. Commonwealth, Jefferson; affirmed.
Jefferson Southern Pond Draining Co., vs. Frisbee, &c., Louisville Chancery; reversed.

FRANKFORT, June 23, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Murray vs. Meagher, Jefferson; reversed.
Jones vs. Jones' assignee, &c., Jefferson; affirmed.
Converse vs. Commonwealth, Jefferson; affirmed.
Harmony Society vs. city of Louisville, Louisville City Court; reversed.
Kentucky Club vs. Same, Louisville City Court; reversed.

FRANKFORT, June 24, 1871.

CAUSES DECIDED.

McLaughlin vs. Howard, &c., Kenton; affirmed.
Groves vs. Gibson, Shelby; affirmed.
Worthington v. Crutcher, Louisville Chancery; reversed.
Louisville and Taylorsville Turnpike Road Company vs. Thomas, Spencer; affirmed.

Hon. J. G. Carlisle and Hon. George M. Thomas,

candidates for Lieutenant Governor, will address their fellow-citizens as follows:

Bardstown, Tuesday, June 27.
Shepherdsville, Wednesday, June 28.
Elizabethtown, Thursday, June 29.
Mumfordsville, Friday, June 30.
Glasgow, Saturday, July 1.
Bowling Green, Monday, July 3.
Russellville, Tuesday, July 4.
Hopkinsville, Wednesday, July 5.
Madisonville, Thursday, July 6.
Henderson, Friday, July 7.
Owensboro, Saturday, July 8.
Hawesville, Monday, July 10.
Brandenburg, Wednesday, July 12.

Speaking at Lexington at night, and at other places at 1½ o'clock p. m., unless otherwise arranged by the friends of both parties.

Hon. John Rodman and William Brown, Esq.

The appointments heretofore made for John Rodman and William Brown, Democratic and Republican candidates for Attorney General, are revoked, and they will speak as follows:

Franklin, July 3.	Harrodsburg, July 18.
Russellville, July 4.	Lawrenceburg, July 19.
Bowling Green, July 5.	Danville, July 24.
Glasgow, July 6.	Somerset, July 26.
Munfordville, July 7.	Monticello, July 27.
Elizabethtown, July 8.	London, July 29.
Litchfield, July 10.	Mt. Vernon, July 31.
Hodgenville, July 12.	Stanford, August 1.
Lebanon, July 14.	Lancaster, August 2.
Bardstown, July 15.	Richmond, August 3.
Springfield, July 17.	

Hon. John M. Harlan,

Republican candidate for Governor, will fill the following appointments:

Brookville, Tuesday, June 27.
Covington, Wednesday, June 28, at night.
Williamstown, Thursday, June 29.
Newcastle, Saturday, July 1.

Except at Sharpsburg and Covington, speaking each day at 1 p. m. On Friday, the 30th of June, I will speak at such points between Williamstown and Georgetown as my friends in Georgetown may designate.

☞ The latest case of superstition comes from Michigan, and relates to the adventures of one Peebles, an Englishman, who lived on the river, near Detroit. His wife fell sick, and he started for medical attendance. On the way he picked up what appeared to be a hen's egg, but it proved to be an empty shell. This he considered an evil omen, and it seemed to be, for before he got home he was frightened by the apparition of some men walking on their heads, a tavern keeper gave him beer instead of whisky, his collection of medicines was lost, a dog chased him, a flock of birds fled at his approach, and other startling phenomena were experienced. Arriving home he found that his cow had strayed away, and soon after his whole family, with the exception of himself and his daughter, were taken down with scarlet fever and died. He then fell sick himself, and on his recovery his house burned down. Finally he got adrift on Lake St. Clair with his daughter, was picked up and taken to Detroit, where he related his melancholy tale, and furnished the local papers with a first rate "item."

☞ A Boston newspaper expresses great and crying indignation at a spectacle witnessed in a street-car in that city—eleven men sitting selfishly, and one woman standing up—with a baby! This will not be an uncommon sight while companies undertaking to accommodate the public with seats do not run cars enough, and labor under the impression that the capacity of those which they do run is unlimited. Most men would gracefully have yielded to the united influences of woman and baby, and abdicated the place; but the eleven men would not yield. It must be confessed, they stood upon their legal rights, or rather sat upon them. It's the companies that make the men selfish.—[N. Y. Tribune.

☞ According to European medical statistics, the introduction of chignons has increased brain fever among women 72 per cent.

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"THE MOST ORIGINAL NOVEL OF THE DAY."

TOM PIPPIN'S WEDDING,

BY THE AUTHOR OF

"The Fight at Dame Europa's School."

16mo. Extra cloth, $1 25; Paper cover, 75 cts.

"We must confess that its perusal has caused us more genuine amusement than we have derived from any fiction, not professedly comic, for many a long day. * * * Without doubt this is, if not the most remarkable, certainly the most original novel of the day."—[London Bookseller.

☞ For sale by all booksellers, or will be sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price by the publishers.

Published by J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
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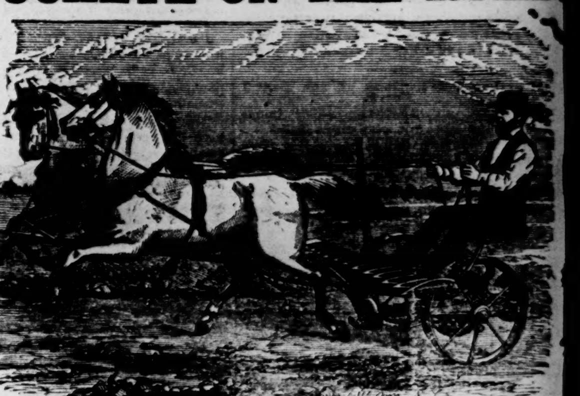
AT AUBURNDALE, MASS.

SCHOOL raised to full college grade, including Greek. Prices reduced one quarter. United with N. E. Conservatory of Music. Music under direction of Mr. Eben Tourjee. Facilities for German, French, and painting unsurpassed. Fall term begins September 14. For Catalogue address REV. CHAS. W. CUSHING. je28 w1



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Taylor Riding Rake;
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We also keep a full stock of Smaller Implements, Seeds, Lime, Cement, and Plaster, all of which we are offering low to prompt-paying buyers.

je4 d&w4 WIARD, McGEE & CO.

CITY FEATURES.

☞ The important changes in the Lasell Female Seminary give greatly increased advantages for instruction, under direction of Rev. Charles W. Cushing.

All Women are not Beautiful,

but all may have a pretty complexion and a soft skin by the use of Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Instead of a face covered with coarse pimples, sunburn, moth-patches, &c., she may possess a pearl-like complexion, the envy of her sex, and the admiration of the other. Its effects are wonderful. Nothing so transforms a rustic girl into a city belle as this Balm. It imparts a youthful bloom to the countenance, and really makes a lady of 25 appear but 18. In connection with the Balm, use Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon, the oldest, the best and the most popular hair dressing in the world. It causes the hair to grow luxuriantly, and prevents it from falling off and turning gray. je10 eod&w1m

Delays are Dangerous.

Mothers, as you love your offspring don't fail to use Mrs. Whitcomb's Syrup for soothing children. Read the advertisement in another column.

☞ Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil is the purest, sweetest and best in the world. Physicians have decided it superior to any other Cod Liver Oil in the market. Patients who have once taken it can take no other.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Butts' Dispensary, headed "Book for the Million—Marriage Guide," in another column. It should be read by all. au9 d&wly

Burnett's Cocoaine gives new life to the hair, removes dandruff and is the best hair-dressing.

Burnett's Cooking Extracts are the best—sold everywhere.

To Cure a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

MARRIED.

VILLINES—LEVI—June 20, in the Chestnut-street Methodist Church, by Rev. H. M. Messick, Dr. DALLAS W. VILLINES, of Tennessee, and Miss ALICE W. LEVI, daughter of Alias Levi, Esq., of this city.

BEARD—McKAY—At Caverna, Ky., June 21, 1871, by Rev. J. S. Grider, WM. BEARD, Esq., of Munfordville, Ky., to Miss ADAH A. McKAY, of Caverna.

NEEDHAM—HALL—On the 18th inst., by Rev. E. W. Sehon, D. D., Mr. JAMES NEEDHAM to Mrs. MARY HALL, all of Louisville.

CALDWELL—TONKS—By the Rev. Mr. Heyes, Mr. JOHN CALDWELL to Miss HENRIETTA TONKS, both of Manchester, England.

NEELY—MOORE—June 22d, 1871, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. James A. Lewis, Dr. JOHN W. NEELY, of Franklin, Ky., to Miss HALLIE, daughter of Rev. J. T. C. Moore, of Todd county, Ky.

DIED.

SMOCK—On the 19th inst., at 3 o'clock p. m., MARY ANN SMOCK, wife of E. B. Smock, aged 37 years.

TRUMAN—At Pewee Valley, on the evening of the 18th inst., ESSIE HUNTINGTON, infant daughter of Orville and Kate M. Truman, aged 14 months.

DAVIDSON—On Wednesday, June 21, 1871, at 1 o'clock p. m., LIDA F. DAVIDSON, aged 18 years, 8 months, and 17 days.

SHERLEY—On the evening of the 21st, at the residence of her husband, in this county, LAURA B., wife of Lewis A. Sherley, in the 25th year of her age.

EDMONDS—June 22, LILLY GERTRUDE, infant daughter of A. L. and Isabella Edmonds, aged 2 years, 2 months, and 24 days.

WIRGMAN—In this city, June 22d, 1871, at 7:20 o'clock, at the St. George Hotel, HENRY WIRGMAN, Esq., in the 48th year of his age.

COCKE—June 22, JOHN ALEXANDER, eldest son of Wm. A. and Mattie S. Cocke, aged 11 years, 9 months, and 13 days.

BACHE—In Jeffersonville, Ind., on the 22d inst., at 10 o'clock p. m., Mrs. EMMA KENDALL BACHE, aged 54 years.

INMAN—On Saturday morning, 24th inst., at the residence of his son, at Carrollton, Ky., WILLIAM INMAN, Sr., aged 64 years.

DUNN—On the 25th inst., EUPHEMIA D., wife of Thos. Dunn, in the 36th year of her age.

FERGUSON—On the morning of the 25th inst., GEORGE LEONARD, infant son of Andrew and Sarah A. Ferguson, aged 2 years, one month and 21 days.

HAWKES—On the evening of the 24th, HERBERT HAWKES, aged 43 years.

HARRISON—On the 24th inst., JOHN O., infant son of John O. and Mary L. Harrison.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Universal Safeguard.

It is useless for State Legislatures to pass laws for the preservation of the public health, if the great law of self-preservation, which depends for its enforcement upon the will of the individual, is suffered to remain a dead letter.

There is scarcely an adult member of the community, of either sex, in the country, who has not seen the testimony in favor of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, furnished over their own signatures by persons of acknowledged eminence in science, literature, art, commerce, and every department of business and professional life. These witnesses have declared in the most explicit terms that the preparation is a safeguard against epidemics, a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, a valuable anti-bilious medicine, a promoter of appetite, a genial and harmless stimulant, a good acclimating medicine, a strengthener of the nerves, a general invigorant, a protector against the deleterious effects of malaria and impure water, and that it imparts a degree of vigor and activity to the vital forces which is not communicated by any other of the tonics and stomachics in use. Under these circumstances the self-preservative law of nature should teach every rational person who, either by reason of inherent debility or in consequence of exposure to unwholesome influences, is in peril of losing the greatest of all temporal blessings, health, the importance of using the Bitters as a defensive medicine. Dyspeptics who neglect to give it a trial are simply their own enemies. It is guaranteed to cure indigestion in all its forms, and the bilious and nervous will find nothing in the whole range of official and proprietary medicines which will afford them the same relief.

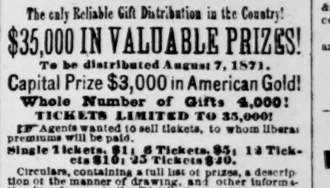
j 26 eod&w1

THE WORLD IS IN ARMS

Against the new hair coloring preparations. Science condemns them. They are virtually dead. Meanwhile

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye,

proved by time and sanctioned by practical chemists, has become the standard article of its class throughout the length and breadth of the land. It is poisonous, rapid in its operation, certain to produce the required shade of color, and has no equal among hair dyes, either in the United States or Europe. To beautify and soften the hair after dyeing use Cristadoro's Hair Preservative as a dressing. je25 deod&weowlm



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Monthly remedy by mail $5. oc15 deod&wly

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500 AGENTS WANTED—Male and female, to sell two articles as salable as flour, and needed in every family. Samples sent free by mail, with terms, to clear $5 to $10 per day. This is no gift enterprise or humbug, but they are new articles of real merit. Reader, if you want profitable and honorable employment, send on your name and postoffice address, and receive full particulars, with sample free, by return mail. Address N. H. WHITE, Newark, New Jersey. je8w4

Psychomancy. This word is derived from the Greek, signifying the power of the soul, spirit, or mind, and is the basis of all human knowledge. Psychomancy is the title of a new work of 400 pages, by HERBERT HAMILTON, B. A., giving full instructions in the science of Soul Charming and Psychologic Fascination; how to exert this wonderful power over men or animals instantaneously at will. It teaches Mesmerism, how to become Trance or Writing Mediums, Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams, Brigham Young's Harem, Guide to Marriage, &c. This is the only book in the English language professing to teach this occult power, and is of immense advantage to the Merchant in selling goods, the Lawyer in gaining the confidence of Jurors, the Physician in healing the sick; to Lovers in securing the affections of the opposite sex, and all seeking riches or happiness. Price by mail—in cloth, $1 25; paper covers, $1. Agents wanted for this book, Private Medical Works, Perfumery, Jewelry, &c., who will receive samples free. Address T. W. EVANS, Publisher and Perfumer, 41 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. je21 w8m

Wanted—Agents. **$75 to $250 per month,** everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid, and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburg, Pa.; St. Louis, Mo., or Chicago, Ill. my8 w8m

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HORSE and carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me. ap17d3m&w8m

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WE will pay agents a salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. fe22 w6m

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—INFORMATION—Of Dennis Dougherty, who left home about the 3d of January; was last seen about twelve miles from this city. He is slightly deranged at times. Was formerly an engineer on steamboats or of mills; about five feet six inches in hight; light complexion, and is 41 years old, small-pox; stammers in his speech, and is 41 years old. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his father, JOHN DOUGHERTY, Jefferson, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, Louisville, Ky. je28 w8*

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE—As I can no longer give the business my personal attention, I will sell my store, corner of Fourth and Jefferson, low and at a bargain. Business too well and favorably known to require description. For terms, &c., call or me at my Laboratory, 41 Bullitt street. J. W. SEATON. ap30 d&wtf

WANTED—BOYS—To sell something just received. Quick sales and large profits. Call on or address MOORE & CO., 111 Third street, Louisville, Ky. my26d&wlm

Notice.

THE heirs-at-law of Vincent Taylor, deceased, are hereby notified to present their respective claims, with the authentication of their heirship legally and properly established, to the undersigned, when they will receive their respective shares of such estate as their part in there be paid them.

A. B. D. CARPENTER,
Administrator of Vincent Taylor, deceased, Fisherville P.O., Jefferson county, Ky. je21 w3*

PSYCHOMANCY.—Any lady or gentleman can make $1,000 a month, secure their own happiness and independence, by reading Psychomancy, Fascination or Soul Charming, 400 pages. Full instructions to use this power over men or animals at will, how to Mesmerize, become Trance or Writing Mediums, Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams, Brigham Young's Harem, Guide to Marriage, &c., all contained in this book; 200,000 sold. Sent by mail in cloth, for $1.25, paper covers, $1.00. The Phila'a Star, speaking of the book says its author is HERBERT HAMILTON, B. A., the celebrated Psychological lecturer. The publisher T. W. EVANS, one of the oldest established Perfumers and Publishers in the city, the mention of whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its merits. Mr. EVANS has spent $60,000 in advertising and getting out this extraordinary book. Skeptics in Psychology read and be convinced of this wonderful power. ☞ NOTICE.—Any person willing to act as Agent will receive a sample copy FREE. As no capital is required, all desirous of genteel employment should send for the book, enclosing 10c. for postage, to T. W. EVANS, 41 S. Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A VALUABLE GIFT.—DR. S. S. FITCH'S "DOMESTIC FAMILY PHYSICIAN," 80 pages—describes all Diseases and their Remedies. Sent by mail free. Address DR. S. S. FITCH, 714 Broadway, New York. s8 wly

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PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
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Intermediate........$33 | Steerage..........$28

Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y., or to JAMES FERRIER, Louisville, Ky. Responsible agents wanted in town and country. je7 eod&w3m

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MANUFACTURE a Fertilizer fr[om] ... which is superior to any kno[wn] for enriching lands. Peruvian Guano ... exceeded to be superior to all Phosphates ... &c., and by analysis Bromophite is shown to ... cent. stronger than the best Guano.

It is especially recommended for Tobacco, Cotton and Corn.

Put up in good barrels and sold at 2 cts. per pound. Principal warehouse and salesrooms 30 Third ... Send for a circular.

my10 de'13m&w3m ALEX. HUNTER, Sec'y.

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MARRIAGE GUIDE.

A Private Counselor to the Married, or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, how to preserve the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty-four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage. Still, it is a book that ought to be kept under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

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Before applying to the notorious quacks who advertise in public papers, or using any quack remedies, peruse Dr. Butts' work, no matter what your disease is, or how deplorable your condition.

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FOREIGN.

Programme of the Orleanists—Earl Granville on the Treaty of Washington—Emancipation in Brazil, Etc., Etc.

PARIS, June 23.—The official journal publishes a decree, recalling to their posts all furloughed treasurers, receivers and collectors, to receive subscriptions to the loan. The official journal also publishes an immense list of amounts received by the French consuls and ambassadors in foreign countries in aid of the victims of the war.

No Inflammable Material to be Sold in Paris.

Marshal McMahon has issued an order abrogating former regulations permitting the sale of inflammables. By the new order, retailers are forbidden to keep on hand at one time over two hundred litres of such material. All persons who disobey this mandate will be tried by court-martial. Manufacturers and dealers in arms and ammunition are also required to submit to the restrictions upon the fabrication and sale of these articles.

BRUSSELS, June 23.—Baron D'Anethon informed the Chamber to-day that, as far as known, of the Communists under arrest in Paris, one hundred and sixty-five are subjects of Belgium. He said the Belgian Government had not asked for their release, nor did it intend to, but it expected and it would see that they had an impartial trial.

A letter from Guizot on the state of France is published. It counsels the maintenance of President Thiers in power; approves his policy, and desires the speedy solution of the monarchical question.

An Author's Vanity.

President Thiers has presented to each regiment of the army a copy of his history of the Revolution and the Empire.

PARIS, June 23.—A letter from M. Louis Blanc is published, declaring that the Republican party, hitherto a force, must become a power.

La Liberte reports that a violent quarrel took place yesterday on the Boulevards between promenaders and a party of Prussian officers. In consequence of the affair Marshal McMahon has requested the Prussian commander to prevent his officers from entering the city. The stringency of the passport system has been increased.

NEW YORK, June 24.—A special dispatch to the Herald from Berlin, 23d says: Serious complaints have arisen between Germany and England, and severe dispatches are passing between Bismarck and Granville. The Government observes impenetrable silence on the subject of the present difficulty, but I am informed that Bismarck has addressed a note to the German representative in London, informing him that the Imperial Government desired to acquire Helgoland, and empowering him to make propositions to the British Government for the purchase of the island.

Earl Granville replied in the same manner, saying: England will not part with Helgoland, and that the British Government could entertain no proposition looking to a cession of that island, upon which Bismarck again addressed the British Government, through Count Bernstorff, declaring that the acquisition of Helgoland was necessary for the protection of the German coast, reciting as an instance the facilities for coaling, and immunity from attack, which the French fleet enjoyed at Helgoland, by which it was enabled to blockade Hamburg and paralyze the commerce of the German coast. He looked upon Helgoland, on account of its close proximity, as German territory, and its possession by any foreign power as a standing menace to Germany.

Earl Granville again replied that England was only bound to consider her own interests, and that the wish of the German Government to acquire Helgoland did not constitute her right to it, as the island had never been under German rule.

The German Indemnity.

An imperative demand has been made for the immediate payment of the first installment of the indemnity which it was agreed should be paid in thirty days after the re-establishment of the Versaillist authority.

It is stated the present effective artillery force of France consists of 400 batteries and 448 guns.

General Bourbaki has completely recovered from his wounds, and has been appointed to the command at Lyons.

The Algerian Insurrection.

VERSAILLES, June 24.—The Official Journal of to-days says: "Gen. Tallenand has raised the blockade of Fort National, in Algeria, after a spirited fight, with the loss only of 8 killed and 30 wounded."

Distress in Paris.

PARIS, June 23.—There is a general distress in Paris, and large numbers of people are constantly applying to the authorities for relief. It is calculated that there are 240,000 creatures of charity in the city. Labor is scarce and there is uneasiness relative to the payment of over-due rents.

Returning prisoners unanimously say the German people are friendly, but that the authorities treated them harshly.

Programme of the Orleanist.

LONDON, June 25.—The Observer to-day says the programme of the Orleanists, in case the elections should show a monarchial majority in the Assembly, is to move the establishment of a constitution, and when it is adopted to offer the throne to Count de Chambord. Should he find the proposition inconsistent with his dignity, the crown is to be tendered to Count de Paris.

The Duke de Chartres and Prince de Joinville returned to England yesterday.

PARIS, June 25.—The review at Long Champs has been again adjourned.

The Constitutionel protests that the absence of the Assembly, which deprives Paris of its metropolitan character, justifies the German view that the order of the capital is still disturbed.

The Official Journal publishes an address received from thirty-six of the departments of France expressing sentiments of confidence in the Assembly and the Executive.

The Bank of France will to-morrow recommence receipt of deposits, and will pay arrears of pensions, &c., on the 1st of July.

Cochin, Prefect of the Seine, appeals to the inhabitants to rally to the support of the Republic, their sole means of safety.

The Duke D'Aumale is in Paris. Prince Jacobim Murat has returned to England.

Gambetta offers his services to the Republic.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Earl Granville on the Treaty of Washington.

LONDON, June 25.—The annual banquet of the Cobden Club came off last evening. A speech was made by Earl Granville, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In the course of his remarks Lord Granville said that, if definitive proposals in reference to a French treaty of commerce were made to her Majesty's Government, they would be received with the most friendly consideration. Passing to the treaty of Washington, Earl Granville said Mr. Cobden always desired that America and England should be connected by ties of the warmest character. The speaker then praised the labors of the Marquis of Ripon and Professor Montague Barnard in the High Commission, and spoke of the settlement of the Alabama question as a great and good work both in its relations to the past and future, showing now that discussions which were perhaps the commencement of quarrels should be settled leaving behind only friendship, peace and good will. Earl Granville, in continuation of his remarks, alluded to the United States as holding striking protectionist opinions, but declared his belief that the people of that country were fast coming to the conclusion that it is unprofitable to continue the collection of an enormous tariff. The Earl also spoke in high praise of the efforts of the United States to pay off its debt, and in conclusion expressed the hope that the two countries would always be friendly. The Marquis of Ripon made a brief speech, in which he maintained that the treaty of Washington was an equal contract between free neighbors.

Italy.

FLORENCE, June 25.—A dispatch from M. Favre, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, reassures the Italian government, concerning enrolments made in France, by Col. Charrette, former commander of the Papal troops. The regiments under his command are especially declared to belong to the French army.

Spain.

MADRID, June 25.—Marshal Serrano has been entrusted with the formation of the new Spanish Ministry, and is expected to succeed in the task.

LISBON, June 25.—The Emperor of Brazil will leave Lisbon to morrow for France. The Emperor and Empress of Brazil will make visits to Bahonne, Paris, Germany, England and Italy, and return to Brazil in February next.

Emancipation in Brazil.

RIO JANEIRO, June 6.—In the Brazilian Chamber a vote has been taken upon the clause of a speech from the throne relative to the emancipation of slaves belonging to the crown, and resulted in a majority of twenty-eight for the Government. The debate upon the emancipation bill itself has not yet commenced.

Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 25.—The Porte has accepted the resignation of Gregory, Patriarch of the Greeks. The Guynod Assembly of the Greek Church has elected a Provisional Patriarch.

Marine.

QUEENSTOWN, June 25.—Arrived—Steamship Mattie, from Boston.

☞ The Lexington (Illinois) Banner says: ... learn that a hot wind blew across a part ... farm of Mr. Kirker, one day last week, ... scorched about ten acres of corn, so ne... blades being scorched to a crisp. When ... wind came to a hedge fence, it raised and ... over, scorching the top of the hedge ... It gave the appearance of steam."

KUKLUX-KLAN.

General Forrest's Opinions in Regard to the Organization.

GEN. FORREST BEFORE THE KUKLUX COMMITTEE.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Gen. N. B. Forrest is here to testify before the Kuklux Committee, but, as the committee does not want him until Monday, he left for New York to-night. Gen. Forrest is a man about the average height, of light though wiry frame; his eye, is small gray bordering on blue, denotes activity and nervousness; in his manner he is cordial and courteous; he talks distinctly, but slowly, and seemingly studies in his mind the propriety of giving replies to interrogatories without proper reflection. He is neat in his attire, and is just such a man as one would never think could be Gen. N. B. Forrest, of Confederate fame.

GEN. FORREST'S OPINION OF THE KUKLUX KLAN.

In a conversation to-day, the General was asked about the Kuklux-klan, and he said he was charged as being the organizer and leader of that organization, but as yet he had failed to ascertain that any such klan exists, except in the imagination of those who, for political purposes, probably would like to see such a body in the South. His opportunities for observation, he said, were very great, and if such a band as the Kuklux existed he would know it. He did not believe in its existence. General Forrest was then asked the question, "What, then, in your opinion, is the cause of so many acts of violence being reported and telegraphed North as Kuklux outrages?" To this, he replied as follows: "It may arise from various causes; my theory, however, is that a class of men who have not the welfare of the South at heart came from the North, and, knowing that the political rights of many of the Southern people are denied them, they operate with the negroes to secure their votes to elevate them to positions of trust and responsibility. Secret leagues are formed, incendiary speeches, calculated to do irreparable injury, are made, the employer is denied the services of his paid laborers as they flock to these leagues and are taught insubordination. The result is that among the substantial citizens of the section of country wherein these men operate they are regarded with distrust and socially ostracised. They secure lucrative offices, defraud the people, and in all their acts seemingly endeavor to excite public opinion against them. As a natural consequence, at intervals, the indignation probably of an individual may be aroused and an individual assault made, which is soon magnified into a Kuklux outrage. Now, I do not pretend to deny that in some instances men have been killed; not, however, indiscriminately slaughtered. The same motive that impels a man to kill his brother in New York, Massachusetts, or Maine applies as well in Alabama, North Carolina or Tennessee, the difference being that in the latter States the victim by his conduct tends to aggravate the murderer to such bloody work. The cases are few, but of course are credited as being the work of the Kuklux, and hence, public opinion North is directed against the whole South as a bloodthirsty people. Again, bad men come South with no fixed purpose in view. They seem to float along, and like Mr. Macawber 'wait for something to turn up.' In their idleness they operate among the negroes, excite their superstitious feelings against their employers and cause a general stagnation in agricultural pursuits. When remonstrated with for such conduct, instead of allowing the planter to peacefully pursue the even tenor of his way, they attempt to revive old sores and make assertions calculated to excite anger and bad feeling. The result may be that such men are ordered to leave or pursue some avocation, just the same as a vagrant may be looked up in Washington or a suspicious character ordered out of it. This I presume is at once called a Kuklux outrage." General Forrest added: "No Northern man settling in the South with a fixed purpose of developing its resources would be molested, even though he entertained strong Radical opinions. On the contrary he would be welcomed. Let the people know that he comes to be one of them, to live among them, and by his labor or means tend to build up the waste places, I care not what his political faith may be, he would be gladly received and even assisted by the Southern people. He said he believed he was charged with organizing bands of Kuklux among the men employed in the construction of a railroad from Selma, Alabama, to Memphis, Tennessee, and for which he had been summoned to answer before the Outrage Committee. "But," said the General, "the charge is so absurd that I often wonder who could have furnished such information, or whose brain could have conceived it. I am constructing a road from Selma to Memphis and employ a large number of laborers. Upon assuming the work I gave special instructions to those under me in authority, whoever were charged with obtaining mechanics, workmen, &c., under no consideration to allow politics to be a barrier to the employment of any man; on the contrary, to secure good workmen, be they white or black. As to the forming of bands of Kuklux among them, it is too ridiculous to entertain a moment. Why, I really believe that, were a vote taken to-day among those working under me in the construction of that enterprise, there would be found three Republican votes to one Democratic."

ACCEPTING THE SITUATION.

The people of the South, he said, had accepted the situation and were as orderly and law-abiding a people as can be found in any section of the country. Under the reconstruction acts outrages were committed not by Kuklux but since 1868. Other than individual troubles, arising between man and man are liable to arise in any place. They have demeaned themselves with becoming propriety, and yield a hearty obedience to the laws. In answer to a second question, whether he doubted the existence of the Kuklux, Gen. Forrest said very emphatically: "I do; my facilities for observation particularly led me to speak knowingly of Alabama and Tennessee. I have visited every town along the line of the projected road from Memphis to Selma making speeches in the interest of the road. I have endeavored among the people to arrive at the truth as to its organization, and have as yet failed to find any individual who knew of any such organization; and I have no hesitancy in asserting that, did it exist, the inhabitants with whom I came in contact would have apprised me of the fact. I have also travelled extensively through all portions of the South, and, as far as my judgment and observation lead me to believe, I can safely assert no such band has an existence in any of the Southern States. I have myself been personally abused as being the leader of the Klan. I have willingly borne this vituperation heaped upon me because I did not desire to appear prominently before the public in print, and knowing my denial would entangle me into a controversy which I did not court. Hence I remained silent. I propose to continue on with my work in the South, building railroads and machine shops, and if thereby I can give employment to the many who need it, I shall consider I have done a good work in relieving the distress of the widows and orphans whom the vicissitudes of war have made and brought to misery. I have no ambition for political honors, and choose rather to pursue my calling as a civil engineer, and do what I can to relieve the Southern people in an unostentatious way."

THE TURF.

Fine Racing by Celebrated Horses.

BOSTON, June 22.—This was the third day of the races over the Beacon course. The first race, for a purse of $1,500—$900 to the first horse, $400 to the second, and $200 to the third—was won by Bay Whalebone, Royal John second, Climax third. Time, 2:28¼, 2:29¼. Royal John was so great a favorite with the knowing ones that he was left out of the pools, Charley Green being the favorite over the field. Whalebone was not headed during the race.

The second race was for a purse of $3,000, $1,800 to the first horse, $900 to the second and $300 to the third, open to all. The following is the summary:

Goldsmith Maid	1	1	1
Lucy	2	2	2
George Palmer	3	3	3
American Girl	4	dr.	

American Girl was drawn on account of distress after the first heat. Goldsmith Maid had everything her own way and the excitement was between Lucy and George Palmer. Time 2:23¼, 2:25¾, 2:24.

THE TURF CONGRESS IN ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, June 22.—The Turf Congress meeting was resumed to-day. The weather is intensely hot, the mercury at 96. The track is in fine condition. The first race was sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, $50 entrance, four hundred added, with six starters. The first heat was taken by Ettie Powell, the second by T. Mashier's colt, by Zero, third and fourth by Creole Dance, owned by E. Warwick. Time 1:47, 1:49, 1:51¼, 2:01. Ettie, General Palmer and Roebuck were distanced in the second heat, and Ettie Powell and Susie Dinwood in the third.

The second race, one mile and a half dash, free for all, purse of $200, was won by Alta Vela, beating Videcq, Joe Aiken, Mammon, Adelaide and Kitty Leggart. Time, 2:43¼.

Some Fine Time Made in St. Louis.

ST LOUIS, June 23.—The first race at the Abbey track to-day was one mile dash, free for all three-year olds; premium $100; five per cent. entrance added. The race was won by Commerce, beating Knight of St. Louis and Belle of Aiken. Time—1:47.

The second race was two mile heats; premium, $500; five per cent. entrance added. Mollie took the first heat, Barney Williams the second and third; Tanglefoot, distanced. Time—3:40¾; 3:41¼; 3:42¼. This was one of the best contested races ever run in St. Louis.

The Waters of Lake Michigan to Flow with those of the Gulf of Mexico.

CHICAGO, June 22.—The great work, undertaken by the city of Chicago some three years since, of deepening the summit level of the Illinois and Michigan canal, so that the waters of Lake Michigan might find an outlet to the Illinois and thence to the Mississippi and the Gulf, is nearly completed, and the pure waters of the Lake will soon displace the foul contents of the Chicago River. To-day at 11:30 o'clock, the workmen commenced removing the massive stone blocks which cap the walls of the lock at Bridgeport, and on Saturday night, the 24th, the water will be drawn off the canal. Dams will be put in above, and below the lock, and the north side of the structure will be entirely removed, and the channel widened to about forty feet. While this is being done, the lock and the lower end of the level will also be removed, and all obstructions to navigation taken out. The contractors are very sanguine in the belief that this work will be completed and navigation resumed on the lake level by the 4th of July.

☞ An ingenious German has gained a great reputation in New York by his success in training coach horses to a grand gait. He used no burr-bit or other cruel contrivance, and people couldn't see how he did it, until it was found that he put magnifying goggles upon his horses, which made cobble-stones look like bowlders, and they acquired a grand tread by trying to step over them.

THE WHEAT CROP.

Favorable and Unfavorable Reports From the Northwest—Damage Done by the Recent Storm.

CHICAGO, June 25—Dispatches received at Western Associated Press office in this city from Eastern and Central Indiana, and all parts of Illinois, indicate that the recent terrific thunder storm and hurricane had no perceptible ill effects upon the growing crops. In most of the localities from which dispatches have been received, the storm was much less severe than in this vicinity. Many of the dispatches state that the crop prospects were never better, though in some few localities the wheat crop is suffering from the rust. Reports from Western Wisconsin and from the great wheat-belt in Minnesota do not give so favorable a view.

The St. Paul Press says that from a recent trip over the section bordering on the Mississippi river, in that State, so far as observation extended, evidence was found that the reported ill condition of the wheat crop was fully justified. Accounts received from other sections of Minnesota justify the belief that the yield will fall far below the average. This statement is confirmed by the following dispatches, for the Western Associated Press, received from prominent points in Minnesota:

ROCHESTER, MINN., June 24—The prospects are that we will have a light crop. The recent rains will help us very much, but a good deal of the wheat is past redemption.

STILLWATER, MINN., June 24—Wheat will not exceed two-thirds of an ordinary crop. Throughout this country the recent storms had no perceptible effect.

WASICA, MINN., June 24.—The wheat crop is all right, looking pretty well, although there has been very much rain.

WABASH, MINN., June 24.—Our wheat is all very poor, and in many cases it will be too short for cutting. Some farmers are plowing their wheat under. Winter wheat is commencing to rust from the effects of warm weather.

DOVER, MINN., June 24.—The wheat crops look very light. The rain came too late to be of any benefit.

LAKE CITY, MINN., June 24—The wheat crop promises to be very light; the rain came too late. Other crops are looking well.

WINONA, MINN, June 24.—The yield of the wheat crop will be below the average. The light rains are considered beneficial, though rust is feared.

MINISKA, MINN., June 24.—The late rains have been beneficial to the crops. The yield will probably be much below the yield average in this vicinity.

AUSTIN, MINN, June 24.—The wheat crop looks favorable. The rain did no damage.

HUDSON, WIS., June 24.—Wheat never looked so poorly at this time of the year. We have had no storms here.

RIPON, WIS., June 24—The general opinion is that there must be a light crop, and the recent storm makes it worse.

WHITE WATER, WIS, June 24.—There has been some complaint of rust on wheat, but to day farmers say the heavy rains of yesterday washed it off, and the wheat looks well.

CROSS PLAINS, WIS., June 24.—The wheat crop is considerably damaged by rust. The recent storm had a good effect, and we expect a middling fair crop.

HARTLAND, WIS., June 24—The wheat is very rank. No damage was done by the rain.

SCHLEISINGVILLE, WIS., June 24—The wheat crop in this section looks very good.

HARTFORD, WIS., June 24—The prospects of wheat in this part is very good, and if the weather remains as now, we will have a very heavy crop.

RICHFIELD, WIS., June 24.—The wheat crop in this section was looking very good before the storm, but I think this storm has injured it very much.

WAMPUM, WIS, June 24.—The recent storm has done no damage to the crops in this section. Everything promises fair for a good yield.

MAGOMANIS, WIS., June 24.—Fair prospect for a wheat crop. The storm has done a vast amount of good. Corn looks finely, the best for years. Other crops are good.

BURNET, WIS., June 24—The prospect for wheat in this vicinity is good for an average crop, but the recent storm has lodged the grain to some extent.

SLIPPERS.

The Slippers of To-Day and the Slippers of History—Increased Production.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

Slippers are in the ascendant again, and there never was a time when their use was so general, and from every section of the country, and by all classes of society, the demand is still increasing. The production is growing rapidly each season, and the slipper trade to-day is the most profitable and promising branch of the shoe-manufacturing industry. Slippers were worn in the earliest days of civilization, and the form was doubtless borrowed from the sandals of the ancient Egyptians. In the fourteenth century the extravagance in style called down the anathemas of the clergy upon the shoemakers, and the Pope issued bulls of excommunication against them. Legislation endeavored to stay the tide of fashion, and laws were enacted to regulate the width of the toe and prohibit the wearing of ridiculous styles. The early productions of this country were rude and clumsy, and adapted to service rather than ornament. The itinerant shoemaker, who spread his kit before the kitchen-fire of the farmer's household, where he made up the yearly supply of shoes for the family, generally "built" a pair of slippers for "mother." The uppers were cut out of calfskin, closed up on the outside with a waxed thread, and, without lining or binding, were made up with a stout hemlock sole. As people gathered in villages, and commercial wealth increased, the wandering shoemaker established himself in shops, and paid attention to the style and finish of his works. The clumsy welted slipper gave place to the turned pump; but for many years there was no change in the general shape or form. In 1834 a fortunate manufacturer introduced to the trade a slipper for men's wear similar to the croquette no so popular with ladies. As he was an ardent admirer of John C. Calhoun, the new slipper was called "The Nullifier," and it at once became immensely popular throughout the South. Retailers in all sections had inquiries for the Nullifier, and there are sections to-day where it is the only slipper that can be sold.

Gaiters have gone out of fashion, and the high-cut Polish boot which is used for street wear is too uncomfortable for the house, and slippers are almost universally worn indoors. A cheap class of work, known to the trade as "slaps" or "bats," made from the odds and ends of stock stiffened up with straw board and put together in the cheapest manner possible, are still found in auction-rooms, but the greater part of the production is made from the finest material and by the most thorough workmen. The finest slippers retail at from $10 to $15 per pair for men's, and $14 to $18 for ladies'. The material used in the highest-cost goods for ladies is satin, French kid and embroidered broadcloth. The men's slippers, deerskin, plush, velvet, woven fabrics of various qualities, morocco and embroidered cloth are used for the best grades, and carpeting and sheepskin for inferior sorts. The favorite style for men has been the opera, and in these slippers the upper part of the vamp is made of patent leather, beautifully inlaid with fancy-colored morocco, cut in fanciful designs. In ladies' slippers there is a great demand for ornament, and the most elaborate rosettes and brilliant buckles are in demand. The uppers are also fancifully stitched, and those styles which admit of the greatest embellishment are the most popular. Heels are worn on all first-class goods, the most popular being the French wooden heel, covered with kid of the same color as the upper. The stock of French heels in this country is now nearly exhausted, and manufacturers have been compelled to substitute leather, which is not, however, nearly as satisfactory. Great improvements have been made in the lasts on which slippers are made, and the shape is not only more beautiful, but the slipper is made to fit the foot perfectly. Tastes differ, however, and no style is adapted to all markets. For the Middle and Western States a ladies' slipper is demanded, highly ornamented with rosettes and bows, and fastened with the shiniest buckles. They must be made, too, on a last that is exceedingly narrow in the shank, wide and full on the ball, and tapering toward the toe. But such a slipper, while popular with the beauty and fashions of Western cities, could not be sold at any price by the first-class trade in Boston or New York. In those cities the best customers require a slipper of the finest material and most perfect workmanship, slightly ornamented, and made on a narrow, slim last that varies just enough in width to give delicacy and grace to the outline.

The city of Haverhill is the center of the slipper trade, and in extent of production and variety of style it is ahead of any market in the country. Some fifteen manufacturers produce no other goods but slippers, while nearly forty other firms make them in connection with other shoes. One house has produced in the past year upward of 100 varieties, and many other firms offer to the trade from ten to forty different styles.

Settling the "New Northwest."

The claim made by the promoters of the Northern Pacific Railroad, as to the excellent character of the country traversed by that thoroughfare, seems to be verified by the fact that settlers are moving to the line of the road in Minnesota and Eastern Dakota in unprecedented numbers. A late number of the St. Paul Pioneer says:

"The roads leading to the Red River Valley are literally covered with emigrant wagons with their usual accompaniments of families, furniture, and stock of all kinds. The wagon roads from Sauk Centre to St. Peter show daily accessions to the vast caravan wending its way to the fertile regions of Northern Minnesota. The extent of the great incoming tide of humanity can be best estimated on the main road between Alexandria and Pomme de Terre. Two hundred wagons per day pass over this portion of the route northwest, and the camp-fires are seldom allowed to go out—a fresh train of emigrants arrives almost as soon as its predecessor has resumed its march. A noticeable feature of this year's emigration is its quality; the wagons come loaded with household goods and farming implements, and are followed by herds of cattle and other stock which in quality would do credit to any country."

Buck, the Eccentric Buckeye.

Mr. Samuel Buck, an eccentric character well known in the vicinity of Conneaut, Ohio, died recently near that village at an advanced age. He is represented to have been a man of good family, and with a fair education and natural abilities, but possessed of a strong passion to ape the manners of the opposite sex. For many years he had lived alone, and, with surprising facility, he performed all the duties of a housewife and farmer at once. In the morning he would don woman's attire, which became his delicate person well, prepare breakfast, eat; and, having put the house in order, would unpin his chignon, exchange his hoop-skirts for trowsers, and go out to plow or chop wood, as the case might be, till noon, when he would appear again in the role of a lady cook. He was very fastidious in his tastes, and, when attired as a fashionable woman, with his long, well-kept hair done up a la mode, he would receive and entertain company so gracefully and naturally as to deceive all except those who knew him, and always seemed quite unconscious that he was playing a borrowed part.

GRANT'S REAR ADMIRAL.

How the Successor of Farragut Behaved in Battle.

[From the New York Sun.]

At the passage of Forts Morgan and Gaines, and the entrance of Farragut's magnificent fleet into Mobile Bay on the morning of the 9th of August, 1864, Capt. James Alden, then in command of the sloop-of-war Brooklyn, sister vessel to the famous flag-ship Hartford, was put in command of one division of the fleet and was given the advance. The four monitors that participated in the movement formed a part of Capt. Alden's division, and led the way. Then followed the wooden vessels, the foremost of which was the Brooklyn, carrying the flag of the division commander. The Hartford, flying Farragut's broad pennant, moved midway of the long line, and was about a mile astern of the Brooklyn.

The little monitor Tecumseh, Commander T.A.M. Craven, led the line, and boldly pushed her way up the channel until directly opposite Fort Morgan, when a torpedo exploded beneath her, and in three minutes she sank, carrying down her commander and upward of a hundred of her crew.

Captain Alden from the deck of the Brooklyn saw this terrible catastrophe, and at once ordered the engines of that vessel reversed, and began backing away, throwing the whole line into confusion. At the same time he set his signals to say to the Admiral: "We have lost our best monitor; what shall I do?"

Farragut saw the signal. He also saw the confusion into which the line was being thrown by Alden's hesitancy. He hastily replied to the signal, "Go ahead," and at the same time with his own vessel broke from his place in the line and hurried to the head. The boldness and determination of this movement, executed under a galling fire from the fort and in the face of the greatest danger, inspired the whole fleet with confidence, completely overcame the temporary demoralization caused by Alden's conduct, and saved the day.

In a published account of this affair, the writer of this article, who was an eye-witness of the occurrences, apologized for Alden's hesitancy, and endeavored to make his error as light for him before the public as possible. That published account was received at the Navy Department as an official report of the movement, and the writer was highly complimented for it by both the Secretary of the Navy and Admiral Farragut. Subsequently he met the Admiral in the Secretary's room and the conversation turned on the report, as follows:

Admiral—The report was perfectly correct except in one particular.

Writer—What was that, Admiral?

Admiral—You didn't tell the truth about Alden.

Writer—I suspected that was your point, sir. Well, Admiral, I felt just as you did about his conduct, but I thought as he was a young man he ought to be treated leniently. Besides, I didn't like to charge any of your officers with cowardice.

Admiral—Always speak the truth, whatever else you do. Alden's conduct was inexcusable. It came near costing us a disgraceful repulse. If I hadn't dashed ahead as I did, the whole line would have been broken and demoralized. I overcame the disaster that Alden had caused. Does my act relieve him from the censure due him for his? Certainly not. He was guilty of cowardice, and if I had had my way he would have been dismissed the service, or something worse.

Such was Admiral Farragut's opinion of the man who was subsequently made Commodore, and placed in charge of the Bureau of Navigation, and is now promoted to be Rear Admiral. This is an indication of the class of army and navy officers who receive the favors of this Administration.

BOBUEL TOOMBS.

A Domestic Pen-Picture of the Noble Georgian.

[From the Griffin Star.]

Mr. Toombs is nothing if not fighting somebody or something. He is so constituted, and can't help it. Not always with the sword, 'tis true; in fact, he generally prefers to fight his battles with tongue and pen. He began his public life fighting the Democratic party, and he fought lustily until he found that the old Whig party, in which he was reared, was too honest and high-toned a party to succeed in as corrupt and superficial a country as this. Then, with great facility, he turned over to Democracy and fought his old friends with a will. He was always fighting and blustering about between Washington, Ga., and Washington, D. C., up to the breaking out of the war, and at one time, in the exuberance of his belligerency, he threatened to make a raid on Bunker Hill, and with his mighty and puissant arm, upset and destroy the monument. He was persuaded, however, to desist from this enterprise, owing to the high water at that time between the U. S. Senate Chamber, and the great city of Boston.

When the war broke out, friend Bobuel's blood still being "up," he went to fighting Yankees in good earnest, and this time took a contract to slay a million with his own trusty sword. The Yanks not coming up to be slaughtered, and Bobuel being in danger of forfeiting his bond, got mad as blazes, and turned in to fighting the Confederacy. At one time he even declared war against his own dear native State, and swore he "would raise rebellion in Georgia" if not allowed to do certain things. But nobody paid any attention to his threats, and his "rebellion," like his Yankee slaughter contract, turned out a failure. After our war was over, he quietly slipped over to Europe to see if he was needed in any warfare going on over there. After his comrades and associates in the Confederate cause had stayed at home and met all the dangers and indignities of confiscation and Yankee domineering, and the government had decided not to hang the leaders of the rebellion, brave Robert comes home. It appears he left his old sword upon the continent, and "fotch" home a tin one; and now he parades it in full uniform, including paper cockade, to the admiring gaze of verdant newspaper correspondents, who publish it to the world. And the COURIER JOURNAL is foolish enough to think there is some importance in Mr. Toombs' fulminations. We will assure that paper that Mr. Toombs is so dead in politics, in Georgia, that his political carcass stinketh.

THE NEGRO IN EUROPE.

How an Educated Darky who Writes his Name in the Middle is Received.

[From the Chicago Tribune, June 20.]

Major T. Morris Chester, a colored member of the London bar, delivered a lecture last evening in the Olivet Baptist Church, on Fourth avenue. It was entitled "An Evening with Royalty," and was listened to very attentively by a small but appreciative audience. He commenced by referring to the exceptional circumstances under which colored men have been brought out in this country. Some of the colored people had advanced gradually, and done a great deal of good. Others of them had received distinctions abroad which were intended as a recognition of the manhood of their race. Under ordinary circumstances it would be vanity to give publicity to them, but, as they had been governed by exceptional considerations, he asked to be pardoned for any ostentation or pride that he might manifest. He then gave a description of a visit to the courts of Europe. He had an interview with the Russian Emperor at St. Petersburg, and was received by the Grand Duke Constantine, who expressed the warmest interest in the colored people of this country, especially in the cause of the freedmen. He was also received by the King of Denmark, and at the Swedish court. In the winter of 1868 he was invited to a grand reception at Dresden, and was presented to the King and the Crown Princess. There were about a thousand persons present, fifty of them being Americans. He was approached by all, and his intercourse with them was very pleasant and agreeable. The colored man was received at these courts the same as anybody else. He was present at one of Queen Victoria's levees. Nothing was said at the English regal levees, the gatherings being very formal and stiff. In conclusion he urged the colored people to educate themselves, as it was only through education that they could break down existing prejudices and open the avenues of advancement and secure the opportunities enjoyed by others. When they were educated they could attain distinction, and not before. In the courts of Europe no white man can expect preferences because he was white, nor could a black man because he was black. Every man stood upon his own merits, and only by his position, accompanied by accredited influence, could he expect to gain admission into those charmed circles which received their inspiration from royalty.

Play and Pay.

[From the Washington Patriot.]

When public men accept high trusts and receive liberal compensation, they at least owe their services, such as they may be, to the country. President Grant has culpably failed in this respect, and his conduct deserves the sternest rebuke. There are now absent from duty several of the highest public officers, among whom may be named the following:

President Grant, salary $25,000 per annum.

Columbus Delano, Secretary of the Interior, salary $8,000 per annum.

W. W. Belknap, Secretary of War, salary $8,000 per annum.

A T. Akerman, Attorney General, salary $8,000 per annum.

F. E. Spinner. Treasurer of the United States, salary $5,000 per annum, with $10 per day, and 10 cents per mile additional, while traveling in Europe for health and pleasure

W. A. Richardson, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, salary $3,500 per annum, with $10 per day, and 10 cents per mile additional, while in Europe.

Besides these "distinguished" officials, a large number of principal clerks have been or will be sent to Europe, under pretext of some connection with the proposed loan.

The people are taxed to support this idleness and neglect of duty, while their interests at the same time are wholly disregarded. We propose to enlighten them on this subject day by day, until the abuse shall be corrected.

☞ The rainy season in California has become so unreliable, and the rain-falls are so inadequate to support vegetation through the summer and fall, that schemes for general irrigation are being proposed and resorted to in various parts of the State. The mountain streams make the task of watering lands comparatively easy. In the "Rhoads settlement," in Tulare county, the farmers have just completed an extensive irrigating ditch, which supplies them with abundant water, and makes them independent of the rain-falls. An association called the San Joaquin and Calaveras Irrigating Company has been formed in San Joaquin county, whose object is to conduct the waters of the Mokelumne river out from its bed and distribute them over a large section of farming country. The scheme proposes a canal eight miles in length, and will cost $150,000. The company offer to irrigate lands at the low price of 75 cents per acre.

☞ According to the Elmira (N. Y.) Advertiser, a drug clerk in Williamsport recently put up a prescription for a young lady friend of a dose of castor oil. She innocently asked how it could be taken without tasting. He promised to explain to her, and in the meantime proposed to drink a glass of soda water with her. When he had finished he said: "My friend, you have taken your oil and did not know it." The young lady was nearly crazy, and cried: "Oh, dear, it wasn't for myself I wanted the oil; it was for my mother."

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL, SATURDAY EVENING, June 24.

There is not much money being collected by the merchants, for their customers have not yet begun to realize on their crops. But in the money centers of the country, however, money is plentiful. Our banks discount all the good paper offered at 9 to 12 per cent.

EXCHANGE—Has been about the same throughout the week. None of the banks are hard run for money, consequently none of them are attempting to force sales, and we still quote it firm at par buying, and 1-10 prem. selling.

GOLD—The transactions in gold to-day have been of rather more importance, both sales and purchases being of better size and more frequent. The New York dispatches reported the opening prices at 112½.

Messrs. Morton, Galt & Co., bankers, furnish the following quotations:

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	112	112½
Silver halves and quarters	106	108
Silver dimes	103	105

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Buying. Selling.
Coupons, '81	116½@117½
" '62	111½@112½
" '64	111½@112½
" '65	111½@112½
" new '65	113½@114½
" '67	113½@114½
" '68	114 @115
10-40s	109½@110½
Currency 6s	114 @115

The following quotations will show the course of the New York market during the past three days:

	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Ad.	De.
Coupons, '81	117½	117½	117½	¼	..
'62	112½	112½	112½	¼	..
'64	112½	112½	112½	¼	..
'65	112½	112½	112½	¼	..
'65 (new)	114½	114½	114½	¼	..
'67	114½	114½	114½	¼	..
Coupons '68	115	115	115	..	..
10-40 coupons	110½	110½	110½	¼	..
C'y 6s	115	115	115	..	..

LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS—Are quiet but firm. There are very few bank stocks offered. There was a slight stir in railroad stock, but no change in prices that we could learn of. There were some Louisville Cement bonds offered in the market, which are a favorite security with old fogy buyers. Beyond this we can find no new items.

Morton, Galt & Co, bankers, 150 West Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, quote as follows:

STOCKS.	Bid.	Asked.
National Bank, First	117	119
National Bank, Second	100	102
National Bank, Planters'	100	102½
National Bank, City	102	103
Bank of America	98	100
Bank of Kentucky	101	102
Bank of Louisville	85	90
Merchants' Bank	120	122
Commercial Bank	75	78
Central Bank	99	101
Northern Bank	127	130
Citizens' Bank	116	118
People's Bank	95	96
Masonic Bank	104	105
Farmers' Bank	99	101
Security Bank	117	118
German Bank	130	
West'n Finan'l Corporation Bank	99	100
Falls City Tobacco Bank	98	99
Farmers' and Drovers' Bank	103	104
Financial and Manufact'ng Bank	99	100
Louisville Insurance Co. Bank	186	
German Insurance Co. Bank	134	135
Western Insurance Co. Bank	129	130
Jeff., Mad. and Ind. R. R. Co	45	47½
Central Savings Bank		
Lou., Cin. and Lex. R. R. com'n	44	46
Lou., Cin. and Lex. R. R. pref'd	91	92
Louisville and Nashville R. R.	77½	78½
Gas Company stock	118	120
BONDS.		
L. & N. R. R. Co., old, 7 per c	98	99
L. & N. R. R. Co., new, 7 per c	90	*92½
L., C. & L. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c	*84	*85
L., C. & L. R. R., 2d mort., 8 per c		*85
J., M. & I. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c	84	85
J., M. & I. R. R., 2d mort., 7 per c	74	75
E. & P. R. R., 1st mort., 8 per c		*87½
City for improvements, 6 per c	77	80
City for bounty, 6 per c	78	79
City for schools, 6 per c	79	81
City for wharf, old, 6 per c	81	83
City for wharf, new, 6 per c	78	80
City for water-works, old, 6 per c	83	84
City for water-works, new, 6 per c	80	81
City for L. & N. R. R., M S., 6 per c	81	81
City for L. & N. R. R., L. E., 6 per c	78	82
City for E. & P. R. R., 7 per c		*89
City for old liabilities, 10 yrs, 7 per c	85*	*91
City for old liabilities, 5 yrs, 7 per c	94½	*95½
City for school purposes, 7 per c	94½	*95½
Water-works bonds, 6 per c	82	83
Canal bonds, second issue, 6 per c	92	93
Canal bonds, third issue, 6 per c	83	84½
Canal bonds, fourth issue, 6 per c	85	86
Kentucky State bonds, old, 6 per c	99	100
Kentucky State bonds, new, 6 per c	90	92
Ohio River Bridge Co., 7 per c	89½	*90½
Grayson county, 7 per c	78	80
Muhlenburg county, 7 per c	78	79½
Lyon county, 7 per c	75	77
Caldwell county, 7 per c	75	77
McCracken county, 7 per c	74½	75½
Shelby county, 8 per c		*9[illegible]
New Albany City, 7 per c		85
Cass county, Mo., new 10 per cent		*90
Vernon co., Mo., 8 per cent		*90
Marion county, Mo., 8 per cent		*90

Bonds marked * are sold with interest added.

Money Matters in New Orleans.

We have no variation to report in the money market proper. The demand for discounts is very light, and rates continue the same, viz: —8@9 per cent. per annum for A1 notes with unquestionable collaterals; 8@10 for good do; 8@10 for short A1 business paper without collaterals; 12@15 for good and second-grade do, and 10@12 for A1 long do. Mortgage notes rule at 9@— for A1, and 10@12 for second-class.

Gold opened at 112½@112½ (against 112½ at New York), continuing steady throughout the day. The sales included $1,000 and $2,000 at 112½, $2,000 (by the Government) at 112½, and $1,000, $4,200 and $19,000 at 112½.

No sales of silver came within our notice. We quote 105@109½ for American half dollars, and 3½@3½ per cent. premium in gold for Mexican dollars.

There was more animation in foreign exchange, and the rates continued about the same, the decline in gold to 112½ being counteracted by the advance in sterling bills at New York. The sales of sterling embraced £27,000, of which £1,500 bill of lading at 123, £2,000 clear at 123½, £5,000 clear at 123½, £5,000 bank, 75 days' date on Bordeaux, payable in London, at the same, and £1,500, £5,000, and £7,000 bank at 124½. Nothing reported in francs. We quote 123@123½ for good to A 1 bill of lading and clear, and 124½ for bank.

Domestic Exchange continued steady and firm. The banks supplied remitters with New York sight drafts at ¼ per cent. premium, and the sales include $5,000, $25,000 and $30,000 commercial New York sight at ¼ premium, $30,000 bank at 9-32, $5,000 bank at 5-16, and $25,000 sight on Boston, without grace, at 3-16.

Nothing of any moment was done in gold checks on New York. Some of the banks drew for remittance at par.

Provisions in New York.

The Bulletin, of the 22d, in its weekly review of the provision market, says: "Mess pork has continued to go out pretty freely on a jobbing distributive call, and this has acted as a sort of brace for the market, but not a strong enough one, however, to sustain values, and there has been a steady decline from day to day, with always enough stock offering to fully meet the outlet. Buyers, in the majority of cases, were obliged to resort to one source for their supplies, but they found holders accommodating and generally ready to adapt their charges to the ruling nominal wholesale figures. The speculative movement has at times shown considerable activity, and on several days the business reported footed up large, but those engaged did not appear to fully understand the position of just why they operated as they did, and it has been no unusual occurrence for one party to sell, buy and sell again all at the same price, and for the same delivery, within the course of a very few hours, just as impressions would happen to vary. In fact, operators have been very aptly likened to a flock of sheep, and ready to follow any determined leader blindly, let the movement be either upward or downward. The June deliveries are still withheld, and it is thought have been to some extent quietly adjusted, and of late it is noticeable that the operations have been less frequent for July, and were transferred to the later months of August and September, which are now considered as the best contracts to handle for a quick turn. The close of this month, however, and the commencement of next are looked forward to with a great deal of interest, and not a few dealers predict that the amount of deliveries at that time and the manner in which they are received will have a very decided bearing upon the market for months to come. The impression is that a further decline is sure, and though not in all cases ready to operate upon this impression, short sales in the vicinity of $15 are thought to be safe enough, even though a sudden strengthening up makes it advisable to cover. Of extra prime, etc., there has again been a number of sales, but at lower rates, in sympathy with mess. Prime mess remains in a most decidedly flat and generally uninteresting condition. All the really first-class parcels have either been weeded out or brought under easy control, and for these holders insist upon and obtain comparatively full rates, say $13@13 25 per bbl, but the great bulk of the stock is neglected by shippers, and though undoubtedly several straight parcels could be bought at $12 50, possibly lower, these rates are repudiated as offering no margin whatever on the values current in Europe, where stocks continue heavy and prices on the downward turn. Still, the cost of prime mess is so unmistakably low as compared with many other cuts that some interest is shown in the market in a sort of speculative way, and a good many buyers who are now watching affairs closely are evidently prepared to enter the moment the market looks like a recovery. Lard has been reported as in demand from exporters, but exporters in reality appear to have taken scarcely any stock, the home consumptive wants were moderate, and business had a very slow tone throughout. Refiners are all very busy, but it is in the main to meet back orders, and they now find the supply of city packed more than sufficient for their daily wants. The stocks are hinted at as small, and are undoubtedly under fair control, and the open offerings were moderate throughout, but actual buyers could always find enough for their wants when ready to operate. For future delivery the market declined decidedly immediately subsequent to our last, then recovered, and again became tame, with buyers quite indifferent and sellers a little anxious. Most letters from the West direct the sale of goods, and limits, as a rule, do not vary greatly from those current here. Bacon has continued in a most unsatisfactory state, partly owing to the irregular and unreliable stock offering, as noticed by us last week, but mainly owing to the want of profitable margin on shipment, even at ruling low prices, the Liverpool market having further declined. Still, some of the city packers have contracted ahead for their production, and a few desirable light weight parcels have been quietly picked up by Continental buyers. As to the stock on hand, very little is known, though there is thought to be all the common grades that can well be disposed of. Cut meats have continued to sell slowly, with nominally no change in value, though only on the extreme high and fancy weights could outside figures be obtained. Beef does not improve, the demand still running almost entirely on small lots, as wanted for special and immediate use, and the terms were at all times kept within the low level, in order to preserve whatever outlet there was. The supply holds out well; indeed, rather heavier than some owners had expected or cared for, and the offerings of both prime and common grades have been free to whomever would take them. There have been a few more sales of beef hams, but more because holders wanted to close out than from any demand, and easy terms were, as a rule, allowed.

Wool and Woolen Goods.

The clip of domestic wool is now rapidly finding a market at the West, but the business is attended with great excitement, and prices have been very much enhanced over what would seem warranted by the present condition of the woolen goods interest. It is pretty certain that the present crop of raw material will fall below the average of former years; but while the quantity is much less than last season, the quality is very superior.

It is also evident that woolen goods have not responded to the advance in wool as freely as was anticipated by dealers and manufacturers. In fact, the market for cloths and other products is far from being active, and should the present dull times continue during the summer there must be a reaction in the price of the raw material. It is true there is very little old stock in market, and the supply of former seasons was, perhaps, never sold so close down as at present; but it is also true that there is a considerable supply of manufactured goods on the market. Desirable styles of heavy cloths and cassimeres are somewhat buoyant under the stimulus of high prices, and these promise to appreciate should the range of values continue for any considerable period.

Prudent manufacturers are buying the new clip somewhat sparingly, and they will doubtless continue to do so in view of heavy importations of fine Cape wools, which will go into general consumption at much lower rates relatively than are at present paid for domestic grades. Much relief cannot be expected from California, as a large share of the new clip is likely to be kept at home to supply her own local mills, which are reported as being in a highly prosperous condition. Buyers of manufactured goods from large distributing centers can do no better than to lay in their supplies early, as prices cannot reasonably be expected to be lower than at present, and should the advance in the raw material be maintained, cloths and woolen goods of all descriptions will rule high the coming season. The only check to extreme prices will be the probable large importation of foreign goods, which would enter into active competition with domestic makes.

If the present excitement in wools is not followed by large losses, it will be due entirely to a subsequent advance in domestic goods to such an extent that it will render the products on future sales remunerative to the producer.—[N. Y. Mer. Jour., 23d.

A Michigan Fruit Bulletin.

[From the St. Joseph (Mich.) Herald, June 17.]

This week has been without rain; but the weather has been moderate with cold winds from the lake. Strawberries are drying up, and the berries of consequence small. Blackberries are a sight to behold. The crop is even larger than two years ago, when thousands of bushels rotted before they could be sold. Black caps are full, but the quantity sent to the market will not be large, as the fruit has fallen into disrepute among producers. Peaches are doing finely, but the impression of last week strengthens as to the unexpected and the large falling off of the crop.

We give as nearly as possible the exact packages of strawberries shipped from our fruit region. The fruit trains have probably averaged 500 packages every day, and the Barber about that number, which will account for the falling off in the number of packages since Monday, June 14:

	St. Joseph. Crates.	Benton Harbor. Crates.
Sunday, 4th	443	20
Monday, 5th	1,008	829
Tuesday, 6th	1,401	1,220
Wednesday, 7th	2,580	2,000
Thursday, 8th	2,098	2,044
Friday, 9th	2,631	2,022
Sunday, 11th	1,411	1,958
Monday, 12th	1,614	2,865
Tuesday, 13th	1,005	1,906
Wednesday, 14th	748	1,167

The above were all shipped by the steamer Corona, and make, in bushels, 17,964. The railroad has carried, say 1,500 bushels; the propeller Barber, say 300 bushels; making a grand total of 19,779 bushels, which, at $3 per bushel, gives $59,337 for the strawberry crop to June 15.

Foreign Trade at New York.

[From the Journal of Commerce, June 22.]

The Custom-house returns of foreign trade at New York for the month of May have just been completed, and we present below our usual summary, together with the figures for the first eleven months of the current fiscal year, from July 1, 1870, to May 31, 1871.

The import entries at New York for May were as follows, compared with the corresponding month of last year:

	May, 1871.	May, 1870.
Dutiable goods, direct	$16,544,919	$13,027,899
Dutiable, bonded	14,842,869	10,474,170
Free goods	2,758,231	1,115,039
Total May entries	$34,146,019	$24,616,808

The amount of goods of the foregoing imports withdrawn from bond during the month is $10,070,612, or $4,772,257 less than went into bond; so that the value of goods actually marketed for the month, including articles free of duty, is $29,373,762, upon which the customs paid amount to $11,480,140, or at the average tariff (including free goods) is 40 per cent. The amount marketed in May, 1870, was $24,757,815, upon which the customs were $11,473,412.

There was also entered during the month foreign specie of the value of $142,477, against $667,807 in May, 1870.

The comparative values of foreign goods entered at the port of New York, and of foreign goods actually marketed here in the eleven months of the fiscal years 1871 and 1870, compare as follows:

	1871. July 1 to May 31.	1870. July 1 to May 31.
Total entries	$318,483,084	$256,401,773
Total marketed	*$306,404,209	*$258,363,949
Customs thereon	131,528,382	119,393,570
Average tariff	42.91 ℘ cent.	46.30 ℘ cent.

*Of which, free goods in 1871, $21,011,461, and free goods in 1870, $11,883,484

The amount of foreign specie not included in the above, entered during the eleven months is $8,691,731 as against $12,752,011 for the corresponding period last year.

The actual monthly consumption (or values marketed) of foreign goods at the port of New York, for the eleven months of the fiscal years 1871 and 1870, compare as follows:

	1870-71. July 1 to May 31.	1869-70. July 1 to May 31.
July	$28,032,020	$21,926,238
August	31,169,092	28,424,954
September	29,886,563	25,264,573
October	24,082,592	21,872,622
November	21,821,729	19,985,904
December	19,362,805	15,744,338
January	30,531,522	21,753,280
February	29,031,491	24,478,594
March	36,872,193	25,413,044
April	30,640,754	28,252,676
May	29,373,762	24,757,815
Total 11 mos	$306,404,209	$258,363,949

The monthly customs at this port received on foreign (dutiable) merchandise marketed were as follows:

July	$10,592,841	January	$12,010,020
August	15,078,513	February	12,258,148
September	14,182,516	March	15,305,799
October	11,161,325	April	12,333,099
November	9,617,823	May	11,490,140
December	7,696,030		
Total New York duties collected			$131,328,382
Miscellaneous out-port customs			5,333,353
Total deposited at New York			$136,661,735

The export clearances from New York in May 1871, and in the same month, 1870, compare as follows:

	May, 1871.	May, 1870.
Domestic Produce	$17,066,928	$14,167,414
Foreign	952,857	948,185
Gold and Silver	9,615,698	4,485,173
Total Clearances	$27,635,483	$19,600,672

The exports of all descriptions for eleven months of the fiscal year compare as follows with the corresponding period last year:

	1870-71. July 1 to May 31.	1869-70. July 1 to May 31.
Domestic Produce	$192,873,254	$171,948,730
Foreign re-exports	8,448,474	8,635,674
Gold and Silver	74,800,759	29,239,793
Total	$278,622,487	$209,784,197

News from the Crops—South.

LOUISIANA.

The Alexandria Democrat, of June 14th, says: "We have gone through a week of the worst, most horrid and unprecedented weather it has ever fallen to the lot of the Democrat to report, it has been a continued torrent of rains, and the heaviest of east winds. All day Saturday the river here was a perfect sea of angry waves. As for the cane, corn and cotton crops, particularly cotton and corn, they may be considered ruined, destroyed, drowned out beyond redemption. The cane may yet come out, provided the weather holds up, and the grass can be gotten out of the grass. In the immense fields of our parish are a grand pasture-ground."

The Richland Beacon of the 17th brings a nearly equally doleful report: The weather is exceedingly warm, and crops are beginning to look better, though it is impossible for cotton or corn to ever get over from the backset caused by the wet weather. Saturday and Sunday the rain was almost incessant during the day and nights, exceeding, we think, any rain we ever witnessed in June, since which time (Monday morning) the weather has been fair. We are now perfectly safe that there will not be more than half a crop of either corn or cotton made in the parish.

The Thibodaux Sentinel, of June 17th says: "The continuous rains which we have had for a month past have caused immense injury to the growing crops of sugar-cane and corn in this parish. The grass is getting ahead of everything, whilst the planter can only look on and hope for dry weather."

The following is from the Iberia Sugar Bowl: "On account of the damage done to the crops by the late storm, the planters are very gloomy. True the cane has not yet been injured, and corn up on Sunday, but continues fair and gives them a chance to conquer the grass; but the injury to the corn crop is irreparable. Certainly one-half the largest corn will be lost, if not more, on account of the loss of the seed in the tassels; and the young corn would be scalded to death by the combined effects of the rain and heat of the sun. The cotton crop has also suffered more than the cane, especially that which was well advanced, for the forms were blown off or beaten to the ground by the rain."

ALABAMA.

[From the Mobile Tribune, 22d.]

A practical planter of great experience, residing in Dallas county, has favored us with the following: "In regard to crop prospects in this vicinity I must say that I consider them very poor indeed. The wet weather in the spring threw back cotton planting several weeks. The rains have continued, without little intermission, up to the present date. The consequence is, the grassiest crops I ever saw. In low, wet lands, cotton has turned yellow and seems smaller than when it first came up. The stand has been almost ruined in the attempts to clean it. On uplands and spots naturally dry, cotton looks very well where it has been worked well and kept clean. These spots, however, are few and far between. In a circuit of ten miles around me I am certain that there will not be two-thirds as much made as was made last year, with the most favorable seasons; and I would not be afraid to prophesy that the crop will fall short over one-half. On my own place there is about the same number of acres planted as last year, and I will be more than satisfied with two thirds of last year's crop. Corn is not as good as it ought to be; it is tasseling very low, and I do not think there will be more than half a crop made. Oats are generally rusted and not good. It is hard to prophesy with any certainty about a cotton crop as early as this."

GEORGIA.

[From the Columbus Sun, 22d.]

We made a business trip to Troy, Monday, and returned yesterday. We passed over the entire line in daylight, going and coming. We had heard much of the condition of crops in that direction, but found their condition more deplorable than we had imagined they could be. More than half the cotton is hopelessly lost in the grass; that portion that has been relieved by the hoe, is small and sickly in appearance, and but little, even on the best lands, has begun to shoot out forms. On the way down, we came to the conclusion, that with the best management and favorable seasons from this time until frost, the cotton gathered will cost the maker from fifty to seventy-five cents per pound. The corn crop, with but four or five exceptions, is also lost. The crops on the table or uplands of Pike were reported by parties we met in Troy to be in better condition—especially the corn crop. A heavy rain storm occurred Tuesday, extending from Seale's Station to a few miles west of Troy, which flooded the country with water and placed it out of the power of planters to make much progress in the grass fight for several days. We met on the train parties from Montgomery, who reported much of the crops on the line of road between Union Springs and Montgomery—both corn and cotton—hopelessly lost. In the rich black lands the growth of weeds and grass has so far outgrown the cotton and corn as to preclude the possibility of reclaiming, with the most favorable weather in the future.

KENTUCKY.

The farmers of this part of the county are very busy in harvesting their small grain, and they say the wheat is much better than was at first supposed, the grain being better than it was last year, and I am "monstrous" glad of it, for our citizens will stand some chance to get a "bite" sometimes, at least of a Sunday morning. "Dum vivimus vivamus." The corn crop is looking very promising at present, and, if nothing prevents, corn will be plentiful, as there is a large crop planted.—[Raywick, June 20, Cor. Lebanon Standard.

The anticipated crop of tobacco at best, will in our judgment be reduced in this county fifty per cent. We saw one day this week a large tobacco grower visiting town to get barrels, etc., for the purpose of watering his plant-beds, hoping thereby to keep them from burning up, until heaven's sweet refreshing showers shall come and restore vitality to the quest parched embryo of the precious weed of luxury. Corn is not particularly suffering for want of rain, but will be in a few days. In this immediate vicinity there has been no rain for three weeks, amounting to a season suitable for setting or transplanting any plants that are drawn, hence the tobacco, potato, and cabbage expectant crops are gloomy.—[Murray Cor. Paducah Kentuckian.

The corn crop in this county is very fine. The wheat has all been harvested. Some farmers report as good a crop as they ever raised, but, generally, there is not half a crop; many have sustained their stock on it, without cutting it at all. Farmers report some rust in oats, but think the crop is too near ripe to be injured.—[Glasgow Times, 22d.

The wheat crop of Logan was generally harvested last week. Many fields were not cut at all, and many that were cut did not pay expenses. The crop of the whole county will not yield one-third of the usual amount. Such a short and sorry crop has not been seen in Logan county in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant."—[Russellville Herald, 22d.

[Ballard County Cor. Paducah Kentuckian.]

The crops are growing well, though the corn is suffering for rain. The yield of wheat this year will be up to the average. There is a fine prospect for fruit; the peach trees are bending beneath their burden. The apple crop will not be so good, as much of the fruit was destroyed by caterpillars.

GENERAL.—The following special dispatch from Washington to the New York Herald, dated the 20th, will be found of interest, as it gives a bird's-eye view of the status over the whole country:

The June returns of the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture indicate a small increase in the average of the wheat crop, amounting to about 4 per cent. or nearly three-fourths of a million acres. Nearly all this increase is west of the Mississippi river. The States indicating an enlargement of area in this crop are as follows: New York, 1 per cent.; New Jersey, 2; Ohio, 6; Michigan, 4; Wisconsin, 4; Minnesota, 10; Iowa, 15; Kansas, 30; Nebraska, 25, and Oregon 3. A small decrease appears in the New England States. In Pennsylvania a reduction of two per cent.; Maryland, three; Kentucky, two; Indiana two; Mississippi, two, and South Carolina, eight. The condition of the crop in Massachusetts is placed at fourteen per cent. below an average; Connecticut, six; New York, two; Virginia, eight; North Carolina, eighteen; South Carolina, twenty-seven; Georgia, twenty-five; Alabama, twenty-three; Mississippi, four; Texas, fourteen; Arkansas, thirteen; Tennessee, twenty-six; Kentucky, twenty; Indiana, three, and California, forty-two. The States reporting superior conditions are: Delaware, two; Maryland, two; West Virginia, four; Ohio, seven; Michigan, six; Wisconsin, six; Minnesota, two; Illinois, three; Iowa, eight; Missouri, four; Kansas, nine; Nebraska, six; Oregon, four. With the exception of California, no principal wheat-growing State indicates a poor yield of wheat, and most of them give promise of a product sufficient to make good the loss upon the Pacific coast and the trifling reductions elsewhere. If no disasters are encountered hereafter, the crop should fully equal that of last year.

General Remarks.

There has been no distinguishing feature of the week. Trade has been moderately fair in all branches of business. The receipts of tobacco have been light, comparatively, no doubt owing to the fact that planters are busy harvesting, and the sales have been light, as compared with last week, but at full prices. Cotton has been unsteady, advancing in New York to 21c, dropping back to 19½c, and advancing again, to close at 20½c. In sympathy with the established advance in the raw material, brown and bleached sheetings and prints have advanced an additional half cent. Wool has advanced 2 to 5c for unwashed and washed, and the demand good. Butter has improved 2c. New potatoes have declined to $4 per bbl, cabbage to $3 90 per hundred. New wheat made its appearance, and sold for $1 25, but no figures can be relied on for a quotation. Trade in the standard lines, hats and caps, boots and shoes, &c., has been moderate. Groceries remain steady, with a fair order trade from the country. Provisions have been quiet and weak, but the market closes with a better feeling, though prices are not quotably higher.

Imports and Exports

for the last twenty-four hours, by the Frankfort, Nashville, Jeffersonville, Ohio and Mississippi and New Albany railroads, and by the river, (furnished by the Board of Trade):

Articles.	Im.	Ex.	Articles.	Im.	Ex.
Bacon, tcs	31	106	Lard, tcs	8	110
Bacon, casks	50	52	Lard, kegs	64	81
Butter, pa	14	..	Malt, sks	89	..
Bagging, bdls	8	1	Mules, head	..	..
Cotton, bales	314	387	Molasses, bbls	..	3
Cotton yarn, bls	..	22	Mackerel, pa	..	13
Coffee, bgs	37	58	Nails, kgs	344	98
Cheese, bxs	86	11	Oil, bbls	125	130
Candles, bxs	248	25	Oats, sks	..	54
Cement, bbls	..	1151	Pork, bbls	..	19
Corn, bgs	199	502	Pork, pcs	10	20
Cattle, head	18	82	Potatoes, bbls	201	322
Dried fruit	1	..	Rye, sks	..	..
Eggs, bbls	1	..	Sugar, hhds	14	14
Flour, bbls	248	367	Sugar, bbls	38	110
Feathers, sks	16	43	Seed, bgs	..	1
Hides, bdls	323	..	Tobacco, hhds	408	894
Hogs, No	41	..	Tobacco, bxs	124	457
Hay, bales	..	..	Whisky, bbls	478	335
Horses, No	107	..	Wheat, sks	..	3
Iron, pig, tons	40	30	Wool, bgs	61	9

Weekly Review of the Markets.

BROOMS—Market generally quiet. Dealers quote common qualities at $1 75@2 50 per dozen, and prime qualities at $2 50@3 per dozen.

BATTING—Is firm at advanced figures, with ample stocks. Dealers quote extra at 22; No. 1 at 19@20c; No. 2 16@18c; common 14@15c.

BAGGING—The market is quiet; stocks accumulating. Dealers are holding at 20@21c, but round lots could be bought for less.

BAGS—The market is very quiet, and dealers hold at quotations:

2-bushel, seamless bags, cotton	32½@35
4-bushel burlaps	19 @20
2-bushel do	13 @15
Gunnies, in bales	19 @20
Gunnies, resewed	21 @

CEMENT—Is in fair demand and manufacturers are selling at $1 65@1 90 per bbl. Sales of 1,151 bbls to-day at quotations.

COAL—Coal is quiet and firm, and dealers quote Pittsburg afloat at 14@15c in barges and boats, and 18c to the city trade. Pomeroy coal is sold at 16c, delivered.

COTTON—The Liverpool market opened this morning steady at 8½d for uplands, which was the outside figure last Saturday, and closed quiet but steady at the same figure with sales of 12,000 bales, of which 3,000 were for speculation and export. New York opened quiet at 20½c for middling, the closing figure of yesterday, and closed dull at 20½, with sales of 10,825 bales. This is a decline from last Saturday of ½c. At this point dealers report exceedingly light stocks and prices firm at quotations.

Middling	19½
Low middling	18½
Good ordinary	17½
Ordinary	11½

COTTON YARNS, CARPET-CHAIN AND CANDLEWICK—The market is firm at the advance, but stocks are ample, and include Southern and brands of yarns.

No. 400, per dozen, at	15½@ c
No. 500, per dozen, at	14 @ c
" 600, " at	12½@ c
" 700, " at	11 @11½c
Candle wick	31 @33 c
Carpet chain, white, at	32 @35 c
" " colored, at	37 @40 c

Southern yarns are held at 1@1½c under these figures.

CANNED GOODS—There is a fair demand for goods embraced in the following list, and prices are steady.

Peaches, 2 & 3lb	$2 25@3 50
Strawberries, 2 lb	3 00@3 25
Pine Apples	3 25@3 50
Cherries	2 75@3 25
Gooseberries	2 00@2 25
Pears	3 00@3 25
Plums	2 75@2 50
Brandy Peaches, glass, per doz	7 50@8 25
Brandy Cherries, glass, per doz	5 25@6 00
Tomatoes, per doz	1 60@2 25
Jellies, per doz	1 90@2 00
Preserves, assorted, per doz	4 00@10
Worcester Sauce, pts & hf-pts, per doz	4 25@5 75
Catsup, tomato, per doz	1 50@2 00
Catsup, English walnut, per doz	3 50@3 50
Pie Fruit, assorted, per doz	4 00@4 50
Pickles, American	1 80@5 75
Pickles, English	3 25@5 00

CORNMEAL—Is in fair demand at 65@75c per bushel for bolted, loose, and $3 50@3 75 per bbl for kiln-dried.

CANDIES—The market is steady with a fair demand. Dealers quote:

Double Refined candies	16 @18
FANCY CANDY—	
Machine Drops	18 @20
Balls and Kisses	18 @25
Bar Candy	20 @25
Nut Candy	18 @25
Gum Drops	20 @25
Arabian Gum Drops	33 @35
Imperials	31 @35
Rock Candy	25 @28
Lozenges	25 @40
Common pan work	20 @25
Fine Almonds	30 @45
No. 2 do	20 @25
Plain Creams	28 @35
Decorated Creams	31 @35
Cordial Goods	30 @35

COOPERAGE AND COOPER STUFF—A fair demand for whisky and flour barrels is reported, and prices are steady.

Bourbon bbls. iron-hooped	$2 30
Highwine bbls. wood-hooped (16 hoops)	1 80
Oil bbls	2 05
Pork bbls	1 50@1 75
Lard tierces	1 75
Ham tierces	1 80
Bacon hhds	2 50
Queensware tierces	75
Flour bbls	50
Half whisky bbls, wood-hooped	1 35
" " iron-hooped	1 60@
Whisky kegs, ten gallons	1 00
" " five gallons	90
Bbl poles, per 1,000	$14 00@15 00
Hhd poles, per 1,000	24 00
Staves, per 1,000	$18 00@20 00

CORDAGE—Cotton twine and rope have advanced, and dealers quote:

Baling twine	18 @19
Hemp twine per doz	65 @75
Cotton twine	30 @35
Jute rope	13 @14
Cotton rope	29 @31
Manilla rope	18½@19½
Sisal rope	16½@18
Tarred rope	18 @20

FOREIGN FRUITS—Are in fair request and prices for oranges and lemons have advanced.

Oranges, per box	$8 00@10
Lemons, per box	7 00@8 50
Layer raisins, per box	2 80@3 25
Figs, per lb	15@ 20
Zante currants, per lb	12½@ 13

HOPS—Are dull at 10c per lb.

HAY—There has been a fair demand during the past week, and prices have advanced to $13@17 per ton on arrival. Dealers are selling from store and delivered on cars at $18 50@20 50 advance. Sales to-day of 50 bales fair on landing at $18.

HIDES—The market is quiet, but prices are undergoing no change. Dealer quote dry-flint at 17@18c, dry-salted at 14@16c, and green salted at 8½@9c per lb.

HEMP—Prices are firm, and dealers quote raw hemp at $150@160 per ton; dressed at $[illegible]@270.

LIME—Is in good request, and sales are made at $1@1 10 per bbl. Sales to-day 700 bbls Utica at quotations.

LEATHER—Is unchanged, and stocks are ample. Dealers quote:

Oak sole tan	39	French calf pr dz	$40@80
Hemlock sole	30@33	Phil'a calf pr dz	45@55
Buffalo slaughter	30@35	Horskins	13@16
Harness	35@40	Eng. hog skins each	5@13
Skirting	42		
Kipskin city lb	70@1 25	Calf seatings per doz	54@60
Calf city	1 25@1 35		
Bridles per doz	$54@72	Enam'd leather per foot	24@28c
Upper per doz	42@54		

LUMBER—The market rules steady, with a fair demand.

Wh. pine lum. clear 1 inch. per M	$55 00@60 00
do 1¼ and 2 inches	55 00@60 00
do Second rate, 1 inch	50 00
do 1¼ and 2 inch	50 00
do Third rate	38 00
Common pine lumber	22 50@30 00
Fencing	24 00
Hemlock lumber	17 00@19 00
Poplar	22 50@30 00
Flooring, clear and 2d rate, per M	50 00@
do Third rate	40 00
do Common	32 50
Hemlock flooring	30 00
Siding and weather-boarding, third rate, rough, per M	25 00
Third rate, dressed, per M	27 50@30 00
Shingles, 18-inch No. 1 pine, per M	6 25@6 50
do 16-inch pine, per M	5 00
do 16-inch poplar, per M	3 50@4 00
Lath, cut per M	2 75
Sawed	3 00

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO—A moderate demand is reported. Lower grades are well supplied; higher in good demand. Dealers quote:

Va. extra lbs and fancy styles	$1 00 @1 10
Va. fine bright, lbs and twist	90 @1 05
Va. medium bright, lbs and twist	75 @ 85
Va. common, lbs and ½ lbs	65 @ 72
Va. fine, ½ lbs and 14's	83 @ 95
Va. fine light-pressed, 9-inch	85 @ 95
Va. extra fig and pancake	1 00 @1 15
Ky. and Mo. bright, lbs	58 @ 70
Ky. and Mo. bright, ½'s and 14's	58 @ 83
Ky. black sweet, 10s and ½s	55 @ 63
Ky. navy, lbs and ½ lbs, best	65 @ 68
Ky. navy, lbs and ½ lbs, medium	58 @ 62

NUTS—Market quiet as follows:

Almonds, hard-shelled, per lb	18 @20
Almonds, soft-shelled, per lb	23 @25
Filberts, per lb	14 @15
Brazil nuts, new, per lb	12 @15
Naples walnuts, per lb	22 @
English walnuts, per lb	18 @
Pecans, per lb	25 @30

NAVAL STORES—Are in moderate demand and steady. Tar has advanced during the week.

Oakum, per bale	$4 75@5 00
Tar, per bbl	4 50@5 00
Rosin, per bbl	4 00@6 50
Pitch, per bbl	4 75@5 00
Turpentine, per gal	55@ 60

OILS—Are quiet, with a fair demand.

Linseed oil	93@ 95	Gassaline	20@25
Lard oil	85@ 90	Bank oil	65
Lard oil, No. 2	78@ 80	Straits oil	70 @
Coal oil	24@ 26	Lubricating	30 @45
Benzine	15		

OFFAL—Is in fair request and steady. Dealers quote as follows:

Bran, per ton, at	$18 00
Shorts, per ton, at	20 00
Shipstuff and middlings, per ton, at	22 00@26 00

PAINTS AND COLORS—The market rules steady at previous quotations.

PAINTS.	
White lead, pure, at	11½@12
White lead No. 2	8 @11
COLORS.	
English red lead	12½c per lb.
American red lead	11c "
English orange mineral	15½c "
English Venetian red	3½c "
French Rochelle ochre	5 c "
Paris white	3 c "

PEANUTS—Prices are firm, and prime lots command 10@11c.

SALT—The market is steady with a fair demand.

Seven bushel barrels	2 60
Small barrels	2 00
Small dairy	2 00
Table salt, small barrels	3 50@

TALLOW AND GREASE—There is a fair demand for tallow, and prices are steady. Dealers are paying 8@8½c. Greese is in light request at 6½@9c.

TIN PLATE AND TINNERS' STOCK—Tin plate is firm and active. There is a large demand for roofing. Dealers quote:

Tin Plate.	
10x14 IC Charcoal	$11 00
do IX do	14 00
12x12 IC do	12 00
do IX do	15 00
14x20 IC do	12 00
do IX do	15 00
do XX do	18 50
do XXX do	21 50
Roofing IC Charcoal	10 25
do IX do	13 25
10x14 IC Coke	10 00
Block Tin.	
Large pigs	40c
Small pigs	42c
Bar	45c
Copper.	
Tinned	35c
Copper Bottoms	37c
Zinc.	
Sheet, by the cask	10c
do less than cask	11c
Slab	9c
Fence Wire.	
Bright wire	25 per cent off list.
Clothes-line wire, white galvanized	13c
Sheet Iron.	
No. 10 to 24 rates, common	5@5½c

VINEGAR—Prices are unchanged. Dealers quote cider vinegar at $8 per barrel, apple at $10, and wine at $12 per barrel.

WOOL—Receipts as yet are light, meet with ready sale, and an advance has been established in washed and unwashed. Dealers are paying 35@38c for unwashed, and 58@60c for tub washed. Combing 38@40c; burry 5@10c less.

WOODENWARE—Prices are unchanged, and dealers report a moderate trade.

Tubs, No. 1, per doz	$9 50@10 00
" " 2, "	8 00@ 8 50
" " 3, "	7 00@ 7 50
Painted B'kts	2 05@ 2 25
Small pails	5 00@ 5 50
Cedar iron b'd	6 00@ 6 50
Do. brass b'd	7 00@ 7 50
Churns, No. 1	10 00@10 50
" " 2	9 00@ 9 50
" " 3	8 00@ 8 50
Assorted	9 00@ 9 50
Wash-boards	2 15@ 3 40
Selves	1 75@ 2 25

WINDOW GLASS—Prices are steady. The following are the card rates, with 40 per cent. off to the trade.

6x8 to 8x10	$4 25	8x11 to 10x13	4 75
8x14 to 10x15	5 00	11x14 to 12x18	5 50
14x16 to 16x24	5 50	18x22 to 18x30	7 50
20x28 to 24x30	8 00	26x34 to 28x40	9 50
28x38 to 28x44	10 50	28x46 to 30x38	12 00
20x28 to 24x36			50

Louisville Grocery Market.

In this department a moderate business has been transacted during the week on orders from the country.

COFFEE—Prices rule firm for the various descriptions, with fair jobbing demand. Dealers quote as follows:

Fancy and Choice Rio	20 @21
Prime Rio	18½@19
Good Rio	17½@18
Fair Rio	16½@17
Java, Government	24 @28
Java, Singapore	22
Laguayra	19 @20

Sales to-day 60 sacks Rio at 16½@19c.

CANDLES—There is no change whatever in the price of candles and manufacturers and jobbers report a good demand. Dealers quote full weight star candles at 16@17c; 12-oz at 12@13c; 11-oz at 11@12c; tallow candles at 12@13c. Sales to-day 50 boxes 12-oz at 12c.

CHEESE—Is quiet and firm. New Ohio factory is held at 11½@12c; pineapple, none in the market. Sales to-day 40 boxes Ohio factory at quotations.

FISH—Prices are weak, with a light demand and the market is well supplied.

Mackerel, No. 1, medium and large	$20 00@26 00
Do No. 2, large, bbl	14 50@15 50
Do No. 2, medium	14 50@15 00
Do No. 3, large	12 50@13 00
Do No. 3, small	10 00@11 00
Do No. 1, kits, 15 lb $2 00; 20 lb	2 60@
Do No. 2, kits, 15 lb, $1 40; 20 lb	1 85@
Do No. 3, kits, 15 lb, $1 25; 20 lb	1 60@
White fish, half bbl, No. 1, 100 lbs net	8 00@
Do No. 2, do do	7 50@
Codfish, per lb	5@6½c
Herring, box	8 50@ 9 00
Sardines, for ½ and ¼ boxes	21½@
Oysters, 1 lb cans	1 40@ 1 50
Do 2 lb cans	2 40@ 2 50

MOLASSES AND SIRUPS—There is a fair demand for New Orleans molasses, and prices are well maintained. Dealers quote at 55@70c per gallon, as to quality. Sirups are steady, and sales of the various grades are made at 40@50c for common; 55@75c for prime, and 85c@$1 for choice per gallon.

RICE—Is in good request and firm at 8½@9c for Rangoon; 9½@10c for Carolina.

SOAP—Is unchanged, with a fair demand. Dealers quote German No 1 at 6½@7½c; No. 2 at 6@7c, and rosin at 5c.

STARCH—Is steady, and agents and jobbers are selling at 5@6c per lb.

SUGARS—The market is firm, especially in New Orleans grades. Dealers quote as follows:

Common New Orleans sugar at	10½@11
Fair do	11 @11½
Fully fair do	11½@12
Prime do	11½@12
Choice do	12 @13
Crushed powdered, and granulated	14½@14½
A coffee	13 @13½
B coffee	13 @13½
Extra C	12½@13½
C yellow	12½@13½
Circle C	12½@13½
Yellow	11½@12½
Demerara	12½@13½

Small sales New Orleans at 11@12c, and Demerara at 12½@12½c.

TEAS—Dealers quote gunpowder at 90c@$1 60 as to quality; Japan at 90c@$1 10, and Oolong at 75c@$1 10.

Country Produce Market.

APPLES—New Southern—small lots of rather poor received and held at $2@3 per bbl.

BEESWAX—Has advanced, and dealers are quoting at 31c.

BEANS—Market quiet; prime white and navy command $1 75@2 per bush. New York held at $2 25@2 50. Soap beans are held at $1 50 per bushel.

BARK—Is in good request, and prime lots of chestnut-oak command $12 50@13 50 per cord. Some sales are made by the car-load at $75 per load.

BROOM CORN—Is quiet, and dealers quote at 3½@4½c per lb. as to quality.

BUTTER—The market is firmer, and prices have advanced. Receipts not so large, and demand improved; common to fair commands 10@15c; good to choice 16@20c; W. R. 23@24c. Sales to-day 1,000 lbs fair to choice country at 15@20c; 400 lbs W. R. at 23@24c.

DRIED FRUIT—The market for dried fruit is firm, and half peaches are quiet at 10@10½c; quarters 8@8½c for crop of 1870, and dried apples 4@5c per lb.

EGGS—Receipts are fair, and sales are made in lots on arrival at 13c per doz. Sales to-day 900 doz at 13c.

FLAXSEED—Is in light request, and dealers quote at $1 70 per bu for prime lots.

FEATHERS—The market is dull, and prices are steady. Dealers are paying 60c per lb, on arrival, with 3 per cent. tare on linen bags.

GINSENG—Dealers quote large, well-dried new root at 70c.

PEACHES—Southern in small lots, put up in half-bushel boxes, sell at $1 50 per box.

POULTRY—Market moderately active; chickens, fair to choice, at $1 50@3 per doz.

POTATOES—The market is poorly supplied. Prime Northern peachblows on arrival at $1 75 per bushel; none in the market. New are held at $4 00 per bbl. Sales to-day 120 bbls new at $4.

TOMATOES—New Southern held at $4@5 per bushel.

Louisville Iron and Steel and Nail Market.

The market is quiet, and dealers quote as follows:

Bar, lb, S C, 3½@3½; bar, lb, C C, 4½@4½; Hoop, coopers', 5@6; Sheet, boiled, 5@5½; C C 7@7½; Boiler, 6½@8½; Nail rod, 8@8½; Castings, 4@5½; Pulleys, 7@8.

STEEL—Cast per lb, English 20@22; American 15@18; American blister, 10c; German, 14@15.

PLOW-WINGS AND SLABS—Steel plow slabs 9½c; iron plow slabs, 5½@5½c; steel plow wings 9½c; iron plow wings 6@6½c.

HORSE AND MULE SHOES—Dealers quote horse shoes at $5 50@6 00 and mule shoes at $6 50@7 per keg.

PIG IRON—Is in fair request, and dealers report prices not very firm.

Hanging Rock, No. 1 foundry, charcoal, per ton	$37 00@38 00
Hanging Rock No. 2, charcoal	35 00@36 00
Hanging Rock, mill	34 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, No. 1	35 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, No. 2	34 00@35 00
Western stone-coal, mill	33 00@34 00
St. Louis stone-coal, No. 1	35 00@36 00
St. Louis stone-coal, No. 2	34 00@35 00
St. Louis stone-coal, mill	33 00@34 00
Tennessee No. 1, foundry	35 00@36 00
Tennessee No. 2, foundry	34 00@35 00
Tennessee, mill	33 00@34 00
Alabama charcoal, No. 1 foundry	35 00@36 00
Cold-blast charcoal, car-wheel, Hecla	60 00@
Cold-blast, Red river	55 00@58 00
Cold-blast, Tennessee	48 00@50 00

NAILS—Prices are firm, and stocks are fully up to the requirements of the trade. 10d nails, fence and brads at $4 25@4 50 rates; all other sizes in proportion.

Louisville Grain and Flour Market.

WHEAT—The market is quiet, and old wheat is weak. The first of the new crop—500 bushels, raised in this county—was sold on Wednesday at $1 25 per bushel. Dealers quote Mediterranean, amber or hill wheat at $1 25@1 30, and white at $1 30@1 40 on arrival. Sales from store are made at $1 40@1 50 for red and white.

CORN—The demand is fair, and prices are firm at quotations. Sales are made from first hands on arrival of ear at 58c; shelled at 60c. Dealers add for commissions, costs of handling, &c.

OATS—The market is unchanged. Dealers quote on arrival at 53@55c in bulk, and 63@65c, sacks included, delivered.

RYE—Demand fair, but no old on market. New crop is quoted at 75@80c.

BARLEY—Market firm. Dealers quote spring at 95c@$1, and fall $1 10@1 15 on arrival. New crop quoted at 75@85c.

MALT—The market is firm and active. Dealers quote spring at $1 10; fall at $1 20@1 25; rye malt at $1 15@1 20. Sales to-day of 1,000 bushels No. 1 fall at $1 20@1 25; 500 bushels spring at $1 10@1 15; 200 bushels rye malt at $1 15@1 15.

FLOUR—The market has been generally active, and the week closes firm. Dealers continue to quote: Fine, $4 75@5 25; superfine, $5 50@5 75; extra, $6 00@6 25; extra family, $6 50@7 00; No. 1 $7 25@7 75; fancy $7 75@8 50. Rye flour, $6@6 25. Sales to-day, 1,450 bbls as follows: 150 assorted at quotations, 300 extra family at $7@7 25, 500 A No. 1 at $7 75, 500 fancy at $8 50.

Louisville Dry Goods Market.

Prices have again advanced and are firm. Woolen goods are firm with an upward tendency. Trade has been moderate mostly on orders. There is no falling off in number of orders, but country merchants are exercising great prudence, and buying only to supply actual demand. Dealers quote as follows: BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS—Cannelton, 12½; Great Western, 12½; Anchor, 12½; Penn Mills, 12½; Eagle, 12½; Simon Kenton, 12½; Lone Star, 12½; Macon, 11½; Tallassee, 12½; Kennedale, 12½; Eastern standards, 13; Osnaburgs, 7-8 13@15½; do 4-4, 15½@18½; Pepperell E. fine, 13½; do R, 12½; do O., 11½; 10 N., 10½. BLEACHED—Blackstone, 13½; Hope, 13½; Langdon, 36-inch, 14½; do 34-inch, 12½; Lonsdale, 16; Wamsutta, 20½; N. Y. Mills, 21½; Pepperell 6-4, 25½; do 7-4, 27½; do 9-4, 35½; do 10-4, 40½. WORSTED BRAIDS—Common colors, 53; High colors, 60. CAMBRICS—Paper, 11@12. Glazed, 7@8½. PRINTS—Allens, 11; Amoskeag, 9½; Cocheco, 11½; Dunnels A, 11½; Lon. mourning, 10½; Merrimac D., 11½; do W., 12½; do chintz, 12; Pacific, 11; Spragues fancy, 11; do frock, 12½; Bedford, 8; American, 11; Dunnels fancy, 11½; Garners, 10½; Arnolds, 9; Hamiltons, 11; Richmonds, 11; Wamsutta, 8; Gloucester, 11. TICKINGS—Conestoga, g. m., 22; do extra, 26; Everett, 25; Falls City, 22; do A, 25; do A A, 30; do A A A, 35; Minnehaha, 30. STRIPES—Amoskeag, 18; Albany, 16; American, 12; Jewett City, 17. BROWN DRILLS—Starr A, 13½; Pepperell, 13½; Laconia, 13½; Winthrop, 12. DENIMS—Ogden A brown, 15; Albany blue, 11; Amoskeag, 23½. GINGHAMS—Glasgow, 14; Lancaster, 16; Hartford, 11; Scotch, 22@30. CORSET JEANS—Bates, 10; Pepperell, 13; Amoskeag, 13; do sateen, 15. SPOOL COTTON—Clark's 6-cord, 82; do enameled, 50; Stafford Bros, 37; Brooks, 75; Green & Daniels, 40; Stewart's, 40; J. & P. Coats, 80; Hadley, 75; Willimantic, 6 cd, 70; do enameled, 40. JEANS—Kentucky, 40@60; Eastern, 15@35.

Louisville Drug Market.

A fair week's business is reported, and prices have ruled firm. Dealers quote: Alcohol, $1 80@2 00. Alum, 4½@5c. Calomel, lb, $1 25@1 30. Camphor, lb, 30@35c. Cochineal, lb, $1 00. Chloroform, lb, $1 25@1 30. Copperas, bbls, 2½c. Copperas, kegs, lb, 3½c. Cream Tartar, pure, 40@42c. Gum Opium, lb, $7 00. Indigo, lb, $1 40. Licorice, Calab, lb, 45@47c. Magnesia, crb., 2 oz., lb (Jennings), 42@44c. Morphine, P. & W., oz., $6. Madder, lb, 18c. Oil, Castor, No. 1, gal, $1 90@2 00. Oil, Sweet, gal, $1 35@1 50. Oil, Olive, gal, $2 25@3 50. Oil, sperm, gallon, $2 25@2 50. Oil, tanners', gallon, 70@75c. Oil, bergamot, pound, $5 25@5 50. Oil, cassia, pound, $2 75@3 00. Oil, lemon, pound, $5 50@5 75. Quinine, P. & W., ounce, $2 37½. Rosin, bbl, $4 00@4 00. Soap, castile, Fr., 15@16c. Soda, bicarb, Newcastle, casks, lb, 6½c. Soda, bicarb, American, casks, lb, 5c. Soda, sal, pound, 3½@4c. Soda, ash, pound, 4@5c. Salts, epsom, pound, 3c. Snuff, maccaboy, pound, 80@85c. Snuff, Garrett's pack, gross, $15 25@15 50. Snuff, Garrett's, per case of 6 doz, $16 60. Sulphur, roll, pound 4@4½c. Saltpeter, commercial, pound, 11@12c. Saltpeter, pure, pound, 23@24c. Turpentine, bbls, gallon 58c. Turpentine, cans, gallon, 62c. Venetian red, English, bbls, lb, 3½c. Venetian red, English, kegs, lb, 4c.

Louisville Liquor Market.

COPPER WHISKY—There is no change to note in the market for copper whiskies. Prices rule steady, and the demand is fair. Sales are made at $1 10 to $1 75 for steam copper and $1 50 to $6 50 for sour-mash, as to age and brand.

RECTIFIED WHISKY—Is steady, though prices are influenced by highwines. Dealers report a fair demand, any prices range from 85c@$1 25, as to proof and brand.

HIGHWINES—Have been in fair request, but the market closes quiet at 89c.

ALCOHOL—Is steady, and sales are made in bbl lots at $1 85@1 90 per gal.

COLOGNE SPIRITS—Are unchanged at $1 05@1 15 per gal.

BRANDIES—Are in good supply. Dealers quote: Cognac brandies, domestic, $1 40@3 60; peach brandy $3 75@4 50; apple brandy $3 25@3.

WINES—Dealers report ample stocks, and quote: Port and sherry wine $1 75@3 50.

RUMS—New England rums are quoted at $1 50@3 00 per gal.

ALE—Dealers quote Louisville cream ale at $12 per bbl; stock ale at $13; bottle ale at $9; Louisville ale at $1 25 per doz; porter at $13 per bbl and $1 50 per doz.

Louisville Provision Market.

The week has been an uneventful one. Prices were weak until Friday, when a firmer feeling was manifest, but prices were not quotably higher than at the beginning of the week. Chicago to-day is firm, with mess pork at $14 37½@14 50 cash, seller, and Cincinnati reports a quiet and unchanged market.

BACON—Dealers quote clear rib at 8½@9c; clear sides 9@9½c; shoulders 6½@7½c. Bulk meats ½c lower. Sales to-day 42 casks clear rib at 9c.

HAMS—Sugar-cured are held at 14½@15c; plain canvased 13½@13½c; uncanvassed 12½@13c.

MESS PORK—Dealers hold at $16. Rump pork at $13 50@14 50.

LARD—Prime leaf in tierces is held at 10½@11c in kegs at 11½@12c.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

	Hhds.
Stock on hand June 22d, close	5,029
Receipts by river and rail June 23d	169
Total	5,198
Actual sales June 23d	163
Stock on hand June 23d, close	5,035

The sales for the week have not been so large as during the previous week, but prices have been fully maintained, at the following rates:

	Light weights.	Heavy Weights.
Factory lugs	$5 00@ 5 50	$5 50@ 5 75
Planters' com'n lugs	5 25@ 5 75	6 00@ 6 50
Planters' good lugs	5 75@ 6 00	6 25@ 6 75
Common sound leaf	6 75@ 7 00	7 00@ 7 50
Good sound leaf	7 50@ 8 50	8 00@ 9 00
Medium cutting leaf	9 00@12 00	10 00@13 00
Good to fine cutting l'f	15 00@20 00	
Choice cutting leaf	20 00@22 00	
Bright wrappers	18 00@40 00	

The sales for the week have been 1,224, for the month 5,219, and for the year 33,711 hhds, as seen in the following table:

Warehouses.	Week.	June.	Year
Boone	190	849	5,624
Farmers'	269	986	5,358
Kentucky Assoc'n			17
Louisville	249	1,087	6,977
Ninth-street	211	708	4,521
Pickett	229	1,075	8,712
Planters'	76	487	2,502
Total	1,224	5,219	33,711

The sales to-day at six of the warehouses amounted to 175 hhds as per statement appended:

The BOONE HOUSE sold 12 hhds: 1 hhd Hart county bright manufacturing leaf at $20; 2 hhds Hart county leaf at $9 55, 8 40; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at $6 50; 2 hhds Green county low leaf at $6 60, 6 80; 2 hhds Adair county lugs at $6 20, 6 20; 2 hhds Factory trash at $5 75, 3 60; 1 hhd Taylor county lugs at $5 55; 1 hhd Daviess county lugs at $6 50; 1 hhd Ohio county leaf at $11 75.

The FARMERS' HOUSE sold 49 hhds: 1 hhd Warren county mottled leaf at $13 50; 1 hhd Daviess county leaf at $13 75; 1 hhd Todd county leaf at $9 80; 3 hhds Spencer county leaf at $9 60, 9 40, 9; 1 hhd Spencer county (Ind.) leaf at $8; 3 hhds Warren county leaf at $8 60, 8 50, 8 70; 3 hhds Butler county leaf at $7 20, 7 40, 6 90; 2 hhds McLean county common leaf at $6 80, 7; 1 hhd Simpson county common leaf at $7 20; 3 hhds Hart county leaf at $7 20, 7 90, 8; 3 hhds Logan county common leaf and lugs at $5 95, 7 90; 4 hhds Hart county lugs at $6 70, 7, 6 60, 6 30; 2 hhds Muhlenburg county lugs at $6 10; 1 hhd McLean county lugs at $5 85; 2 hhds Barren county lugs at $5 80, 5 90; 4 hhds Butler county lugs at $6 20, 5 60, 6 35, 6 20; 3 hhds McLean county leaf at $8 10, 7 90, 7 40; 3 hhds Muhlenburg county common leaf at $7 50, 7 50, 7 90.

The LOUISVILLE HOUSE sold 45 hhds: 2 hhds Warren county leaf at $11 75 and 11 25; 2 hhds Warren county lugs at 5 60 and 6; 7 hhds Butler county leaf at 10, 9 40, 7 40, 7 60, 6 90, 6 60, 6 50; 6 hhds Butler county lugs at 6 80, 5 60, 6, 6 80, 6 60, 5 95; 5 hhds Indiana leaf at 7 50, 7 20, 6 70, 6 70, 6 70; 5 hhds Indiana lugs at 6 to 6 15; 10 hhds Grayson county lugs at 5 45 to 7 70; 5 hhds Ohio county lugs at 5 50 to 6 25; 2 hhds Illinois leaf at 8 and 8 60.

The NINTH-STREET HOUSE sold 31 hhds: 3 hhds Warren county lugs at from $5 80 to 6; 2 hhds Warren county lugs at 6 10 and 6 80; 4 hhds Ballard county leaf at from 9 to 11 75; 2 hhds Hart county leaf at 10 and 12 50; 1 hhd Hart county lugs at 6; 9 hhds Owen county leaf at from 7 80 to 19 50; 3 hhds Owen county lugs at 5 95 to 6 90; 1 hhd Tennessee leaf at 11 50; 2 hhds McLean county leaf at 7 and 7 10; 1 hhd McLean county lugs at 5 55; 1 hhd Barren county leaf at 7; 1 hhd Breckinridge county leaf at 10; 1 hhd Breckinridge county lugs at 5 70.

The PICKETT HOUSE sold 32 hhds: 6 hhds Daviess county leaf at $11 75, 10 75, 10 25, 9 40, 8 and 9 60; 4 do Daviess county lugs at $7 50, 5 85, 5 40 and 5 80; 6 do Ohio county leaf at 11 50, 9 80, 9 30, 7 80, 6 30 and 6 50; 4 do Webster county leaf at 8 20, 8, 8 and 7 90; 2 do Union county leaf at 7 and 7; 2 do Union county lugs at 5 70 and 5 60; 2 do Breckinridge county leaf at 8 60 and 6 5[illegible]; 3 do Breckinridge county lugs at 5 90, 6 10 and 6 10; 2 do Todd county leaf at 7 10 and 7 20; 1 do Todd county lugs at 5 75.

The PLANTERS' HOUSE sold 15 hhds: 3 hhds Owen county leaf at $28, 18, 16 75; 3 hhds Owen county lugs at $10 75, 8 30, 7 60; 2 hhds Indiana leaf at $10; 1 hhd Indiana lugs at $6 90; 1 hhd Hopkins county leaf at $8 10; 3 hhds Logan county at $8 70, 8 30, 7 80; 1 hhd Logan county lugs at $6; 1 hhd Warren county leaf at $8 10; 1 hhd Taylor county low leaf at $8 10.

Louisville Live Stock Market.

REPORTED BY SOUTHERN STOCK-YARD COMPANY.

MONDAY, June 23, 1871.

CATTLE—The cattle market during the past week has ruled dull, and last week's prices hardly maintained. Butchers seem very careless about buying, and say they cannot sell their meat on account of the warm weather. Their rough cattle sell at from 2½c to 3c; fair to good butchers' stuff, 3½c to 4c, and for the best grades of cattle 4½c to 5c. There are a few extra choice smooth steers and heifers at 5½c.

HOGS—Are in moderate demand, and are disposed of about as fast as they arrive at the market. Hogs weighing from 200 to 250 lbs sell at 4@4½c; heavy, well-fatted, weighing from 275 to 350 lbs average, sell by retail to butchers at $4 30@4 50.

SHEEP—This class of stock sells readily when well fatted at the market, but when poor and thin they are hard to sell or live at very low prices. Mixed thin and poor lots of sheep sell at $1@2 per head; well-fatted, nice butcher sheep 3@3½c per pound. Lambs sell readily at fair prices when fat. Fair to good per head $1 50@2 50, and heavy, well-fatted lambs $3 50@3 75.

RECEIPTS FOR THE WEEK.

Cattle	287
Sheep and lambs	598
Hogs	575
Total	1,460

BOURBON-HOUSE STOCK-YARD—VISSMAN, DOWNING & CO., PROPRIETORS.

MONDAY EVENING, June 23, 1871.

CATTLE—We have nothing new to offer in the live stock market since our last report. The receipts have been large and a heavy business has been done during the week. Most of the offerings were half-fattened cows, steers and heifers. There were a few choice on the market, which were readily taken at fair prices. Several car-loads have been shipped East during the week. We quote for the best, such as fat steers, weighing from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds, at $5 25 to 5 50; but the fewest number bring $5 50. Fat, smooth cows and heifers, $4 75 to 5 00. Oxen that are fat, $4 to 4 50; half-fat cows, steers and heifers, $3 50 to 4 00, and tailings, such as left over, are sold at $2 to 3 00 per 100 pounds gross.

COWS—Fresh milkers sell as to quality from $20 to 50.

SHEEP—The market has been active for best quality, and we quote, for heavy, well-fatted, $3@2 50 per 100 lbs, gross, and mixed lots sell at $1 25@2 50 per head. Lambs are in demand—such as weigh from 60 to 80 pounds; they sell at $3 50@4 per head. Common light sell at $1 50@2 50 per head.

HOGS—The market has been well supplied, and rather dull, there being no shipping demand. We quote best at $4@4 25; a few have been sold higher, but they were extra fine. Light sell at $3 50@3 75 per 100, gross.

RECEIPTS FOR THE WEEK.

Cattle	510
Sheep and lamb	500
Hogs	534
Total	1,544

OUR OWN MARKET REPORT.

Specially Telegraphed to the Courier-Journal

ALBANY, N. Y., June 24.—Beeves, receipts 5,490 head. The average quality is middling. It rained constantly all day, and the business was light. The local country dealers were the most prominent buyers, Brighton and New York dealers not taking many. The market was dragging and prices ¼c lower than last week on all grades. A few choice heavy steers, selected from different herds, were sold at 7½c, but the bulk of the sales were of good butchering cattle at from 6½ to 7c; common 5½@6½c. There is very little inquiry for milch cows. Livingston & Rosenthal sold 25 head of Illinois and Indiana, 1,100 lbs., at 6½c. B. C. Coon sold 45 head Illinois, 1,330 lbs., at 6½c; 60 head, 1,220 lbs., at $6 55. James Frasher sold 55 head of Illinois, 1,100 lbs., at 6½@6½c; 63 head, 1,250 lbs., at 6½c. G. Ward sold 15 head of Illinois, 1,800 lbs., at 7c. The White Brothers sold 30 head of Illinois, 1,300 lbs., at 6½c. Henry Rosenthal sold 200 head of Illinois, 1,380 lbs., at 6½@7c; 48 head, 1,220 lbs., at 6½@6½c; 50 head of Texans, 1,090 lbs., at 5½@5½c. Coon & Burns sold 47 head of Illinois, 1,400 lbs., at 7c; 28 head, 1,229 lbs., at 6½c. W. McFarlane sold 35 head of Michigan, 1,100 lbs., at 6½c. Prosper Eastman sold 60 head of Illinois, 1,420 lbs., at 6½c.

Sheep, receipts 12,800 head. The market continued dull at yesterday's prices, ½@¾c lower than last week, and there is no prospect of an improvement. Sheep sold at 5@6½c, and lambs at 10c.

Hogs, receipts 14,800 head. No trade.

New York Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Cattle, fine weather but a tough market. Beeves ... 8,800 head for the week; they ... refusing to buy them much ... 10@11½c for the bulk; a few ... sales of 70 head of Illinois ... lambs, receipts 4,700 head, making ... week; sheep are dull and lower ... 5½c; a car of 35 the Illinois sold at ... the Ohio at 5½c; a car of good 20 ... State at 12½c; extra lambs ... ceipts 1,300 head to-day and ... 270 lbs. at ...

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

BUFFALO, June 23.—Cattle, prices are unchanged ... all the receipts for the past 24 hours ... lands; a few head were sold ... were disposed of as follows ... 1,200 lbs, sold at $6 ... $5 50; the receipts ... total for the week of ... same day last week ... lambs ... at $4 50; 107 head of Indiana ... head do, from 83 to 95 lbs, at $4 ... what firmer, but the greater part of the receipts ... through without change of hands ... head, 199 lbs, at $4 ... head, from 196 to 219 lbs, at $4 ... at $4 50.

New York Stock and Money Market.

NEW YORK, June 24—P. M.

The Gold market has been strong all day and advanced to 112½, but after the increase in specie in the bank statement was made public it declined to 112½, and remained firm to the close at that price. From 1-64 to 1 per cent. to 4 per cent was paid for use in the morning and 1 per cent. for carrying late in the day.

The gold clearances to-day, at the Gold Exchange Bank, were $34,500,000.

The exports of specie to-day were $930,540, and for the week $2,448,220.

The Government bond market was strong, and the floating stock in the market is not large. The foreign bankers are buying moderately for the purpose of making exchange, and there is also a fair demand for reinvestment.

The Stock market has been excited and feverish all day. The bears are making every effort to create a panic, but prices would react the moment they attempted to cover their shorts. The market seems to be largely oversold, as almost every stock on the list is in active borrowing demand. A large amount of Rock Island and New York Central stock has been taken out of the market at a decline for investment. The most active stocks have been Rock Island, Northwestern, Union Pacific, Lake Shore, Western Union, New York Central, Hudson and Ohios. The market closed strong. The transfer books of Lake Shore close on Monday next for a dividend. This stock has been scarce and as high as ½ per cent. was paid for the use of it.

Messers. Dater & Tempson, one of the firms wrecked by the Rock Island panic, offer to pay 25 per cent. cash and 75 per cent. in notes at 6, 12, 16 and 24 months. Their liabilities are $175,000, and assets $50,000.

The bank statement is a curious exhibit, showing an increase in specie and a decrease in legal-tenders, which were unexpected. The changes are as follows:

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans, increase	$845,113
Specie, increase	1,025,306
Legal-Tenders, decrease	817,756
Deposits, increase	252,383
Circulation, decrease	101,492

Money was easy at 3 per cent.

Southern State securities are dull and heavy with a small business.

Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 110½.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons of '81	117½
Coupons of '62	112½
Coupons of '64	112½
Coupons of '65	112½
Do new	114½
Coupons of '67	115
Coupons of '68	115
Ten-forties	110½
Currency 6's	115

STATE BONDS.

Missouri	96½	Old Virg'a	67
Old Tenn	72	Old N. Car	47
New Tenn	72½	New N. Car	27½
New Virg'a	72		

STOCKS.

Canton	80	Do preferred	87
Western U. Tel	58½	Rock Island	111½
Quicksilver	12½	N. J. Cen't	111½
Mariposa	4½	St. Paul	—
Do preferred	7½	Do preferred	78
Adams Express	80½	Ft. Wayne, ex-div	98
Wells & Fargo	46½	Terre Haute	26
Amer. Express	53	Do preferred	55
U. S. Express	54½	Chi & Alton	119
Pacific Mail	41½	Do preferred	121
N. Y. Cent'l, con	96½	Ohio & Mis'sippi	45½
N. Y. Cent'l, sc'p	91½	C. C. and C	87½
Erie	27½	Burlington	156
Erie preferred	54	Lake Shore	111½
Harlem	128½	C. C. & I. C	20
Do preferred	129	Ill. Cent	135
Reading	116½	Union Pacific	30½
Mich. Central	125	Cent'l Pac. bonds	102½
Pittsburg	117	Union Pac. bonds	91½
Northwestern	72½		

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, June 24.—Cotton, the market is dull and prices are drooping; middling uplands 20½c. Flour, the market is quiet and prices are unchanged; receipts 9,000 barrels; superfine Western and State $5 30@5 70; common to good extra $5 ... good to choice $6 10@6 70; white Western extra $6 70@7 10; Ohio extras $6@6 75; St. Louis ... quiet. Cornmeal is quiet. ... 9½c. Wheat, the demand is ... receipts 61,000 bushels; spring $1 ... $1 55@1 57½; unsound winter ... and Barley are quiet. Malt ... 30; Canada West $1 35. Corn, ... prices are a shade lower; receipts 134,000 bushels ... common Western mixed 72@73½c; good to choice 7... Oats, the market is quiet and prices are unchanged; receipts 3,000 bushels; Western and Ohio ... Leather is firm; South American 26@28c; Orinoco 2... 27½c. Wool, the market is firm; extra Ohio ...; pulled 50@56c. Hay is quiet. Hops are firm; California 12@22c; State 9@13c; Western 7@10c. Coffee, the market is steady with a moderate demand; Rio 13@15½c. Sugar, the market is dull and prices are unchanged; Cuba 9@10c. Molasses is dull and prices are unchanged. Rice 9½@9½c. Petroleum, crude 14½@15c and refined 25½@25½c. Pork, the market is steady with a moderate demand; mess $14 87½@15; prime and prime mess $12@13. Beef is quiet and unchanged. Cut meats, hams 10@12c; shoulders 5½@6c. Middles are nominal. Lard is firmer; prime steam 9½@10½c, and kettle rendered 10½c; seller November 10½c. Butter, the market is dull; Western 10@23c and State 20@31c. Cheese 10@12½c.

Latest—6 p. m.—Flour, the market is steady with a moderate demand at $5 80@6 25 for shipping grades of extra. Wheat, the demand is fair and market firm; spring $1 49, red and amber $1 56@1 58. Mess pork is steady; seller August $15. Eggs, the demand is fair and market firm at 17½@18c.

Metals—Copper, ingot, Lake Superior is firm at 21½@21½c. Pig iron, Scotch is firmer at $31@34; American is active at $32@36. Bar iron $74@75. Sheet iron, Russia 12, 12½@13c gold. Nails are unchanged.

DRY GOODS—Business among the jobbing trade is devoid of animation, and the sales are confined to the pressing wants of the local dealers, but commission men are doing a fair or rather good business for the season by placing orders among the leading jobbing houses in advance of their wants, lest goods may advance. In this manner many bills are dated ahead as inducements to secure the sale of goods in advance of actual requirements of the trade, and hence stocks are generally well sold up, or at least there is no accumulation on hand. In Canton flannels there has been considerable of a movement, in a quiet way, and prices for leading brands have been established, with the stocks of the best makes fully closed out at annexed prices: Ellerton bleached W H 31c; W M 27c; N 24c; O 21c; P 19c; T 15½c; Ellerton brown H 25c; N 22c; O 19c; P 17½c; T 14c; Shetucket 17c; A 16c; Tremont brown 11½c; A ..½c; D 15½c; Y 17c; X 19c; XX 22c; XXX 24½c; Tremont bleached H 12½c; T 15½c; A 16½c; X 21c; XX 23½c; XXX 26c; Everett brown 17½c; bleached 18½c; Amoskeag brown AA 27c; BB 25c; A 21c; B 30c; Superior 19c; M 17½c; extra plush 16½c; Amoskeag bleached AA 3[illegible]c; BB 27c; A 22½c; B 21½c; H 19c; L plush 18c; Hamilton brown XX 15c; O 18c; W F 19c; XX 21c; bleached XX 15c; X 20c; W F 20c; XX 22½c; Massachusetts brown R F 12½c; R R 13c; bleached R R 14c. Heavy brown sheetings are in light supply and the best brands are now firm at 12½@13c. All classes of textiles are looking up. Our advices from the cotton growing districts are less discouraging than the published advices, and we look for a crop of 3,500,000 bales.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—Cotton, the demand is fair and market firm; middling 20@20½c. Flour, the demand is fair and prices have advanced; family $6 25@6 50. Wheat, full prices are asked but there is no demand; held at $1 30@1 40. Corn, the market is quiet and prices unchanged at 58c. Oats, Rye and Barley are unchanged. Groceries are firm and in good demand. Linseed oil, the demand is fair and market firm at 90c. Eggs are scarce and firm at 16c. Butter, the demand is fair and market firm at 21@22c. Cheese, the market is quiet and prices are weak; factory 11@11½c. Mess pork is quiet and unchanged at $15. Lard, the demand is light but holders are firm at 10c. Bulk meats, the stock has been withdrawn anticipating higher prices; shoulders 5½c; clear rib 7½@7½c; clear sides 7½@8c, and all are nominal; the offerings are light. Bacon is scarce and firm; shoulders 6½c; sides sold at 8½@9c for clear rib and clear sides. Whisky, the demand is fair and market firm at 89c.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.—Cotton, the market is quiet at 19c. Flour, the market is very dull; superfine fall $5; extra do $5 40@5 50; double extra do $5 75@5 85. Wheat, the market is dull and prices have declined; sample lots of new No 2 fall $1 33@1 35; No 2 white $1 35. Corn, the market is dull and prices have declined; mixed on the track 50@51c; white 53@55c; mixed in sacks 60c. Oats, the market is dull and prices are drooping at 50@51c on the track, and 55@57c in sacks. Rye, the market is dull at 80c for prime. Tobacco is active and prices are strong. Hemp and Bagging are unchanged. Whisky is steady at 91c. Mess pork is higher at $15 25@15 50. Bacon closed firmer; shoulders 6½@7c, clear rib 8½c; clear sides 9c. Lard is firmer; jobbing lots of refined are held at 10½c. Hogs, the market is quiet at $3 50@4. Cattle, the market is quiet at $4 75@5 50 for shipping grades. Receipts for the past 24 hours: 2,200 barrels of flour, 13,800 bushels wheat, 21,000 bushels corn, 19,300 bushels oats, 300 bushels barley, 1,119 head hogs, 800 head cattle.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Flour, the market is dull and prices are nominal. Wheat, No 2 spring, the market is weaker but prices are steady at $1 28½@1 28½. Corn, No 2 mixed, the market is firmer, closing at 54½@54½c; this afternoon the market was quiet and unchanged. Oats, No 2, the market is firm, closing at 49c. Rye, No 2, the market is 3@4c higher at 79@80c. Barley, No 2, the market is quiet at 73@75c. Highwines are steady at 89c. Provisions are firmer; mess pork closing at $14 37½@14 50 cash or seller July. Lard is steady at 11½c for seller July. Meats are unchanged. Hogs, the market is active and prices are firm at $3 75@4 25. Cattle, the market is dull; prices are unchanged. Receipts for the past 24 hours: 4,000 barrels of flour, 51,000 bushels of wheat, 293,000 bushels corn, 38,000 bushels oats, rye none, 2,000 bushels barley, 9,000 head hogs. Shipments, 3,000 barrels of flour, 8,000 bushels wheat, 177,000 bushels corn, 8,000 bushels oats, 2,000 bushels rye, 470 bushels barley, 7,000 head hogs. Freights to Buffalo are firm and prices are steady at 5½c on corn.

MEMPHIS, June 24.—Cotton is in fair demand but at lower rates; sales at 20c; receipts for the past day 285 bales; shipments 73 bales. Flour, the market is dull and prices are nominal. Corn, the demand is fair and prices have advanced to 71@72c. Oats are scarce and market firm. Hay is dull and prices are unchanged. Bran is quiet and prices weak at $24. Lard is dull and prices are unchanged. Mess pork is dull and prices are nominal at $16. Bacon the market is quiet and unchanged in every respect; shoulders 7@7½c; sides 8½@9½c.

PHILADELPHIA, June 24.—Flour, the market is dull; family extra $6 50@7 25; others unchanged. Wheat, the market is dull; red Western $1 55@1 57. Rye $1 05. Corn, the market is dull; yellow 75c; mixed Western 73c. Oats, the market is dull and prices are unchanged. Mess pork is dull at $15 50. Lard 9½@10½c. Petroleum, crude 18½@19c, and refined 25½c. Whisky is unchanged.

PITTSBURG, June 24.—Petroleum, crude, the market is quiet and unchanged; sales of 1,500 bbls at Parker's Landing at $4 95 on the spot or seller June ...; seller all the year 13½c; buyer all the year 13½c. Refined, the market is dull and prices are a shade lower; sales of 1,000 bbls, seller June ... on the spot or seller June 25½c; seller July 25½c; seller August ...

BALTIMORE, June 24.—Flour, the market is quiet and prices are unchanged. Wheat, the market is heavy; new white $1 55@1 57. Corn, the market is dull; mixed Western 74@75c. Oats 70@72c. Mess pork is dull at $15 50. Bacon, shoulders 6½c; clear rib sides 9½c ... Lard 11@11½c. Whisky ...

NEW ORLEANS, June 24.— ...

NASHVILLE, June 24.—Cotton, ... low middling 17½c. Bacon, ... Lard ... Flour $5 25@6 00 ...

Cotton Statements.

NEW ORLEANS, June 24.—Cotton, prices are nominal; no quotations.

CHARLESTON, June 24.—Cotton, the market is ... middling 20c.

MOBILE, June 24.—Cotton, the market is dull; middling 19½c.

GALVESTON, June 24.—Cotton, the market is ... and prices are lower; good ordinary 15c.

River and Weather.

LOUISVILLE, June 26.

The weather yesterday was intensely hot, the hottest day of the season. From 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. the mercury was above 90 degrees. The river passes down the Indian chute 20 inches, and 3 feet 8 inches in the canal. As is usually the case here on Sundays, business was confined to discharging boats.

☞ An instrument has been invented that marks "the ebb of time," showing how many minutes there are prior to any event. If placed in the postoffice it reads "Mails open in thirty minutes;" and a minute later it reads "in twenty-nine minutes," then in twenty-eight, and so on. At a railway station it reads "this train leaves in ten minutes," then eight, etc., and when the index reaches 0 the train starts. Thus, any passenger, on entering a station, knows just how much time he has for getting tickets, checks, a newspaper and a seat, without consulting a watch or a clock to ascertain the hour of the day.

[illegible] Journal.

[illegible]DAY, JUNE 28, 1871.

[illegible] AND THE BROOK.

[illegible] yon distant mountain height
[illegible] brooklet flow through the village street;
[illegible] forth to wash his hands,
[illegible] washing, there he stands,
[illegible] water cool and sweet.

[illegible] what mountain dost thou come?
O my brooklet cool and sweet!
I come from yon mountain high and cold,
Where lieth the new snow on the old,
And melts in the summer heat."

[illegible] to what river dost thou go?
O my brooklet cool and sweet!
I go to the river there below,
Where in bunches the violets grow,
And sun and shadow meet."

[illegible] to what garden dost thou go?
O my brooklet cool and sweet!"
I go to the garden in the vale
Where all night long the nightingale
Her love-song doth repeat."

[illegible] to what fountain dost thou go?
O my brooklet cool and sweet!"
I go to the fountain at whose brink
The maid that loves thee comes to drink,
And, whenever she looks therein,
I rise to meet her, and kiss her chin,
And my joy is then complete."—[Longfellow.

RISIBLES.

—A Hamburg paper contains the advertisement of two sisters. It concludes thus: "Any one wishing one or two wives has only to apply."

—Boarder—"This tea seems very weak, Mrs. Skimp." Landlady—"Well, I guess it must be the warm weather. I feel weak, myself, in fact, every body complains."

—At a theatre in Manchester, Eng., while the play of Pickwick was on, the jury in the famous Bardell case suddenly disappeared from the stage. Their box had given way and engulphed them in the depths below.

—An excellent old gentleman declines to be swindled by the Pompeiian antique bronzes. "Don't tell me, sir, don't tell me; you can't make me believe that they dig up ready-made pots out of the ground. Stuff and nonsense."

—A young countryman, shopping in Lawrence, Mass., on Saturday, stole a ride on the sprinkler of the watering cart. The driver pulled the valve leaver and the countryman rose about three feet into the air coming down wetter, but wiser.

—At a meeting of Spiritualists at Saginaw, Moses Hall, one of the speakers, said that when a little boy he could see faces around his bed every night, and knew they were faces of those in the spirit land. His mother reproved him by telling him to "go to sleep, for nothing ailed him but worms." The Enterprise profanely adds: "We guess mother was right."

—A little girl in New York, recently celebrated her fourth birthday by attending Sabbath school. When the recitations of the class were finished, the teacher asked her if she could repeat some little verse she had learned. She promptly replied she could, and astonished the class by the following:—

Mary had a little lamb,
She laid it on the shelf,
Every time it wagged its tail
You know how 'tis yourself.

—A Troy paper gives the following sad result of the lack of a street sprinkler: "Miss Smith sallied forth in the morning with a beautiful, pearl and rose complexion. By noon she was brown as an Egyptian mummy—the gentle rain had cut ravines and gutters in her cheeks, and made a war-map round her mouth."

—There has been an item going around about a hen in Boston laying eggs so small that twenty-one of them were put in a collar box at once. That looked like pretty small business for an able-bodied hen until the author of the story was discovered. He said it was a horse collar box he meant.

SMALL TALK.

THE Saginaw Courier proposes to give the [illegible] of the Cass River Boom Company for [illegible] will probably be a loud one.

[illegible] writing of the death of [illegible] concludes with the commonplace that "she was unanimously [illegible] and respected by all who knew her."

[illegible]'s death has afforded a number of [illegible] papers an opportunity to repeat the stupidity of putting themselves in mourning. A newspaper "in mourning" is a newspaper ridiculous.

THE New York papers go on in this way: "There were only three murders yesterday, thus preserving the daily average which we have hitherto noticed. It is indeed most auspicious. Let us continue to hope and pray."

A CALCUTTA newspaper is throwing cold water on Colonel Darwin. It says that the principle of Darwinism was maintained five hundred years ago by a Mahommedan saint named Mahmud, who lived in a village named Gilan, near the Caspian sea.

IT is remarked that the following words written by the correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette on Friday, read very strangely now:—"Mr. Milliken will commence his argument on Saturday morning. Whether Mr Vallandigham will follow in the afternoon depends upon circumstances."

A BOSTON letter, in referring to the religious services in which the Ninth New York regiment participated while in Boston, remarks that Colonel Jim Fisk's "fervently devout expression of countenance would, could they have seen it, have implanted the sweet flower of hope in the breasts of Erie's English stockholders."

GRIS. argues that Robinson Crusoe was happy, because "he had no neighbors to quarrel with, didn't have a gas bill coming in every two months, wasn't threatened with having the water stopped, hadn't any one to scold him when he came in late, wasn't kept awake by the firing Fourth of July nights, nor harassed by any life insurance agent."

LITERARY circles are agitated over a wild tale shortly to be issued from Green street, entitled "The Lunch of the Legge; or, Fearless Fido, the Letter Carrier's Last Victim." It abounds in startling situations and hair-breadth escapes, and is intended to discourage future attempts at breaking up the letter-carrier system. Every policeman should have it.

A NEW YORK gentleman states positively that on returning home from his club about 2:30 o'clock a few mornings since, he passed along the west side of Union Square, and that the statue of Lincoln was not standing upon its pedestal, but appeared on it in an easy sitting posture, with the right leg crossed over the left. The papers speak of it as "a mystery."

THE death-warrant of Laura Fair is described as "a somber-looking document, engrossed in beautiful chirography, having a deep black border, the leaves joined by a black ribbon, the ends of which are confined under the black seal of the court." On the commencement of the session of the Supreme Court in July, the attorneys will apply to that tribunal for a writ of supersedeas, to delay the execution of the death penalty until the appeal shall have been decided.

THAT large and respectable portion of humanity who sympathize with Lo, the poor Indian, will be pleased with Mr. Joaquin Miller's "Descent of an Indian Chief." The chief is not cheerful in the two verses we quote:

"Through the land where we for ages
Laid the bravest, dearest dead,
Guide the savage white man's plowshare,
Grinding sires' bones for bread:
[illegible] give them blood instead.
I saw the white skulls in a furrow,
And around the cursed share
[illegible] the flesh of my own children;
And my mother's tangled hair
Trail'd along the furrow there."

AN ASTOUNDED ARISTOCRACY.

The Wild Youth of Sir Roger Tichborne—A Bombshell in Court.

[World London Letter, June 5.]

There was a terrible scene in the Court of Queen's Bench this morning. The Tichborne case—of which I have already sent you a full account, so far as it had progressed up to Saturday last—has already been crowded with sensations and surprises; but ten words pronounced by the plaintiff this morning, in his cross examination, gave such a shock to the aristocratic crowd which filled every inch of the court-room that for once they forgot their good [illegible] will remember that Sir Roger [illegible] an officer in the army, [illegible] his wanderings, [illegible] his cousin, Kate Doughty. [illegible] disapproved [illegible] engagement [illegible] the young lady, and the [illegible] off. Sir Roger [illegible] was broken [illegible] his mind [illegible] made up [illegible] before he [illegible] England; [illegible] made a will, and also wrote a certain [illegible] of "private instructions." These two papers [illegible] sealed up in an envelope, and gave them to an attorney named Gosford. When the claimant in this suit (who claims to be Sir Roger) returned to England, he demanded this packet of Gosford; the latter refused to deliver it, and the claimant then said he could tell what the packet contained. When the [illegible] came on, the claimant's counsel subpœnaed Gosford to produce the packet; he again refused to do so. Little more was said about the packet in the trial until to-day. The plaintiff was evidently disinclined to say [illegible] counsel, in his direct [illegible] about it, [illegible] ask him many questions [illegible]. To understand the scene [illegible] about to describe, remember [illegible] Kate Doughty is now married [illegible] Radcliffe; that she is one of the [illegible] opponents of the plaintiff's claim; [illegible] that to-day she was in court with her husband. Imagine, then, the effect when the plaintiff, cross-examined by the opposing counsel, and compelled to say, against his [illegible] and earnest protests, what were the contents of the paper accompanying the will in the mysterious sealed packet, at last confessed that he had seduced his cousin Kate, and that the paper contained instructions as to what was to be done in case, after [illegible] she should prove to be [illegible] disclosure was like a bombshell [illegible] the court-room; it must have [illegible] every one except the [illegible] concerned; and the effect

CHILDHOOD AND MATERNITY.

An Address by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Before the New York Reform League.

"THE MOST PRECIOUS THING."

Something called me from my books one morning to that great gospel of Nature, whose texts are not in measured words, and have no stamp of metahpysical prejudice or predilection. The beauty of the Summer makes present to me the beauty of those blossoms of humanity whose fair promis, alas! is but half fulfilled in human life, leaving a great debt to be worked out in diviner natures, beyond our mortal seeing and growing. Only the ideal human—only the angel can realize what the child foreshows, but cannot bring to pass.

I must here pause to ask and answer two very contradictory questions. What is the most precious thing that each generation has in its keeping? What is that which it most neglects and undervalues? To both I must make one answer—its children. I do not wish to rhapsodize on the beauties of childhood, but I must allow myself a little time in which to speak of them. Artists know the value of fresh outlines and undimmed colors in the emporium of the beautiful. Hair in which the sunlight is tangled, as in a net, fairly caught and made to do duty. Eyes dreamy as evening skies, and with a sleepy star flash in them, the delicate hues of Spring, the odors of Summer, limbs whose undistorted aptitudes invent new graces, and, in movement or in sleep, give the model to sculptors—a speech which grows from the cooing of a dove through poetic periods of myth and allegory to the silver cadenees of adolescence, a heart with its little treasons, its little selfish corners, but, also, with what powers of mutation, of generosity, of enthusiasm! My God! This you give to woman in return for her anguish of an hour. This you give to man for the pains and responsibilities of paternity. The labor is great, the reward is inestimable. But oh! how do we receive your gift?

Mr. Curtis once got some ill-will by a portrait, too easily recognized, of a woman of tashion at the German—the father sitting in the cloak-room, and thinking anxiously about the young babe whom the mother had forgotten. I would not be spiteful or sentimental over such an occurence. Many of us have, willingly or unwillingly, kept such august visitors waiting. But to-day, if I were the angel of Reminder, commissioned to call the truant mothers from the ball-rooom, I could say from the experience of a whole life: Do you know that you have this lovely guest only to-day? To-morrow he will be other, and other the next day. His life has but one sweet dawn—one short Spring-time. Oh! make haste to use and employ what passes rapidly and does not leave its peer.

Very irrational and unæsthetic is the leaving of children to the companionship of servants. Do you hire a man to drink your finest wines, a woman to wear your best silks and jewels? But the nurse flaunts up and down the park or promenade with your pretty one. The hireling, not the true shepherd, feeds your lambs. You would be much ashamed to drag your baby's carriage, or to carry him through a single square in your arms. Yet nothing that you can wear should so become you, so move, if you wish it, your neighbor's admiration or envy, as that with which you are content to adorn a stranger.

MATERNITY.

But what shall we say of the fashionable discredit of maternity, of society, turning its power of innuendo and deprecation against the sacred source of its own life? I remember in my early married life that expectant maternity seemed a social disgrace to be concealed as long and as sedulously as possible. If alluded to it was made a subject of commiseration or of unwelcome raielry. The happy models of social life were those who had one or two children only. A large family was in itself a misery.

I have, indeed, seen the reverse of this. I have seen beauty made more beautiful, and dignity lifted to majesty by the anticipation of that new life in which the woman receives, along with her child, a portion of its youth and freshness.

I have seen the inconvenience patiently borne, the reward anticipated, days and weeks, too precious with hope to be carelessly counted and dismissed. In such cases, the mother is a prophetess, and her child, when it comes, an embodied word of God. Wo to any act or omission that should silence it.

I do not mean by this that women necessarily must be subject to the mental and physical exhaustion consequent upon constant and over production. The rational power of human beings should guard against this. The variety of pleasures and interests in common, allow a Christian marriage to found itself upon what is spiritual and sympathetic, upon a high and noble plan of affection. Yet parentage, by the law of nature, is the absorbing interest and occupation of the most vigorous period of human life. You will ask me how shall the woman keep up her dignity of mind, her individuality of character, while this heavy business of the nursery is going on. Shall we not have pleasures, recreations, pursuits? I should say yes. The woman needs a great deal of relief, a great deal of occupation other than the mere drill of the nursery. But she must not find it in what dissipates and destroys her powers of mind and of constitution. She must refresh herself with pursuits that build up, not with those that drag down.

In this view, study is a better restorative than dancing or fashionable visiting. The mother cannot improve her own mind without at the same time increasing her power of aiding the young minds of her children. The proper rearing of children is an art to which, as to other arts, science is largely auxiliary. The great progress of the race in moral and mental hygiene, has been nowhere more beneficent than in the nursery. There it has substituted ventilation for closeness, exercise and careful diet for frequent medicine, and precept for punishment. But these benevolent changes will rarely be found in a nursery neglected of the mother. Nor will a mother ignorant of the reasons upon which they are founded be very likely to enforce and maintain them. Thus the adequate care of children involves no small degree of study, intelligence, and patience.

Our friends the Germans, wonderful in their gifts of labor and intellectual invention, have studied out a complete *rationale* of childhood and even of babyhood. So delicate and so valuable do they consider the nascent susceptibilities of life, that they rise up to deprecate the grossness and stupidity of the usual routine followed by uninstructed mothers and nurses. Life shall thus be harmonized from its very beginning. Little children gathered and amused in orderly assemblages, shall enjoy the life in common, which so greatly delights them, with the early training of order and politeness. In simple songs and devices they shall learn the rhythm of nature. Early processes of construction shall replace the troublesome and costly work of demolition.

In the name of childhood I arraign the present basis of society. It allows no room for posterity. It does what it can to make childhood impossible. It educates men and women on such a basis of selfishness, poverty of spirit, and greed of luxury, that the sacred result of parentage will be, not the fulfillment, but the destruction of their hopes. The man who worships his own case, and ranges all relations and circumstances around him in subordination to his sovereign will and convenience—how shall he welcome the little mouth that comes, asking bread and bringing none, the hands that will do mischief unless disciplined to use, the personality that will become a dangerous enemy if not tenderly trained into a loving friend? I know of a man, the possessor of large wealth, to whom two sons were born, and later, a daughter. When congratulated upon the birth of the latter, he replied in a complaining tone: "She has taken $100,000 from each of her brothers." Oh, human soul! oh gift of God! thus art thou estimated, thus despised! Truly, I can understand that Christ was born in a manger. But the stables of Newport and New York would, I fear, be too fine to give him room to-day. I am far from wishing to declaim in favor of the millennium! God, who made the world to please Himself, did not make every man a St. John nor every woman a loving Mary. I esteem and value the human variety, and would lose no shade of its precious and endless individualities. But I know when the most prosperous and influential classes of society depart from its true type and model, and when the rude and ignorant fulfill, in the grossness of nature, those offices which should be ennobled by all intelligence that education can give, and adorned by the true sense of beauty and of good. So the poor emigrant's family multiplies, and the State in self-defense supplies schooling and training for his children. The very rich man, too, may be glad to see his family increase. Every babe will be a new pomp to him—he can afford to endow them all, and dream out lucrative offices for his sons and wealthy marriages for his daughters. But these extremes leave a large class unmentioned. The very poor are scarcely those on whose production society wishes to count; the very rich can never be numerous enough for us to rest on them the hopes of posterity. But the immense middle class, able to live with industry and economy, in all grades from plainness to gentility—it is on them that we should be best entitled to count for recruiting the numbers and value of the human family. And it is this great class which in America becomes most easily corrupted by pernicious example and insufficient doctrine.

HIGH FUNCTIONS OF MATERNITY.

If I uphold and revere the great office of maternity, I am none the less indignant that women should be held bound to furnish children for a society to whose highest functions and interests they are held as aliens. The more closely the woman's function is limited to the mere birth and material care of offspring, the more nearly is her life assimilated to that of the lower animals. According to present theories, the two great ideals, the practical and spiritual, the State and the Church, are for man to build and administer. In the one, woman must be a subject, while all else are sovereigns. In the other, she must forever remain a disciple, while all others may be teachers. Something of the anti-maternal instinct of the present day springs from the enforcement of this inferiority of function and position upon a party deeply conscious of the injustice and futility of such an ordinance.

The old hypotheses of the inferiority of women were so largely held as greatly to promote the taste of things whose permanence they assumed as necessary. The Eastern origin of all the prominent religions of to-day explains the theological sanction which the church gives to the injustice of society. In the East girls are considered marriageable in absolute childhood. Becoming, in tender age, the slaves or subjects of a despot, the principle of individual will and judgment can only be developed in rare instances. The Western nations, among whom woman slowly attains her physical maturity, held her in no such contempt. The Germans boast the ancient reverence of their race for woman, too little recognizable to-day. But the Western theories to day have the advantage. They are extending to world-wide application. They are drawing the children of the East with subtle magic. They are bringing their practical enlargement and correction to the one-sided scheming and dreaming of the past. And in this Western world woman is to have a majestic place. Man is forced, on the Christian level, however superficially adopted, to place her beside him. So seated, she appears his equal. The children belong as much to her as to him, more to the State, most to God's high providence, to be trained as its conscious and willing instruments. If woman in America knows what she does, and why, she will place the maternal dignity at the foundation of all others.

CHILDREN BORN OUT OF WEDLOCK.

I come to another aspect of childhood and of maternity, to children born out of marriage. Sad welcome does such a little guest receive! Unwilling is the preparation made for him. His life hangs by a very slender thread. A hundred murders, perhaps, are plotted against him, of which not one may take effect. The father easily escapes the fatal responsibility. Upon the mother and child, if it can catch them, society casts the whole burden of her displeasure. But here society wrongs herself, and the penalty of a misdemeanor is provocative of a crime. "Cast out the bond women and her child" might Jewish Sarah say. But Christianity cannot say it, and in so far as Christendom does say so, it is heathendom. The following, methinks, were the juster and wiser sentence: "You have indeed committed a grievous error. Marriage is not appointed without grave reasons and noble ends, which indiscriminate connections must frustrate. But your child, however you came by it, is a gift from God. The pain of its birth, the labor necessary for its nurture, these are expiations for your careless conduct. They are dear and sacred privileges which God accords to women. Will you quench this holy light that shall spring from your dark bosom, and hide that darkness in a glory of its own? While there is life, there is hope. Oh! let the little one live and come forth into the world of God's mercy, into the workings of God's providence. I would say to such an one, "My sister, if this great burden has fallen upon you, partly through your own fault, partly through that of another, let me conjure you to meet the issue fairly and squarely. Whatever feminine attribute you may have lost, keep at least the crown of motherhood, of which none but yourself can deprive you; and all good women must rise up to help you. They must cover your fault with their charity. They must console your sorrow with their sympathy. They must help you to a purer lite, must help your child to attain a virtuous and instructed humanity."

It is quoted from the journal of an eminent Calvinistic divine that he records the enjoyment of an hour's profitable meditation upon the damnation of infants. This circumstance is apt to provoke a smile in companies in which it is cited; but it is a subject rather for tears than for laughter. What sort of Christianity did the man preach who could turn the symbolical rite of the Church against the sacred innocence of a human soul which has never offended, which departs with its promise unfulfilled, but also unblighted, having the eternity of God for an unfolding of which it misses on earth by a failure not its own? I think that the Church of England might and should amend her baptismal service, by saying that all men are born, not in, but into sin. If anything can be born in innocence, it must be a child. He is innocent of his own life. His coming may disgrace this family or disappoint that. Of these offenses he must be held guiltless. He could not choose but to passively consummate them. An old proverb says, "Innocent as the babe unborn." And let me ask, Why is the babe born any less innocent?

It is said that the hope, still cherished in the Jewish church, of the advent of a Hebrew Messiah is one cause of the large families which pious Jews are eager to rear. The wonderful child is still to be born, and, like us, these religionists know not the day nor the hour in which the Son of Man cometh. There is something substantial in this idea as well as something illusory. The Messiah in the literal Jewish sense never was to come and never will come. But an infant may yet be cherished as the possible Saviour of his race. Christ has not yet come on earth according to promise. The simple, direct piety, the perfect justice, the unfailing charity of the Christian ideal are far from possessing the actual world. Who can tell how much of these saving elements this or that babe may have brought with him into the world? We know not how many saviors each generation loses, what noble champions of humanity, what antagonists of fraud, violence, and superstition may lie coffined in small graves, which only the mother remembers. A lady once said to me: "Do not sacrifice your studies for your children. Why sacrifice a certain intelligence for a problematic one?" Now, I believe that study and the care of children are never wholly incompatible. The Nursery has no enemy like ignorance. The mother's studies, if genuine and rational, presently become of ten-fold value to her children. But my friend's reasoning was based upon a falsity. The child may prove of less value to society than the parent, but he may also prove of much greater value. In this hope the parent should watch and labor, and make every needful sacrifice.

When I hear the city of New York groaned over—and it is a wicked city (though I, who was born and bred there, would gladly call it otherwise)—I fall back upon this great comfort. The common schools of New York are excellent. I look upon them as the strongholds of right instructions and free thought. They are the true nurseries of liberty, fortunately forgotten in Fourth of July orations, but sure to count in the work of rehabilitation appointed for us. For the task of this new society is to regenerate the old. But how, to-day, without free speech and action, can woman build fast enough to counterbalance the destruction of man? See the manifold corruptions of society, undermining manhood, murdering by wholesale, poisoning in detail. See the fatal facility with which masses are led to the slaughter, and nations stirred up to cheer their going forth, in order to gratify the ambition of one ruler, the enmity or rapacity of another. I feel that universal motherhood allows, enjoins us women to arise, to make common cause against the traffickers in human blood. What avails the estate when the man is dead? How can an enlarged territory counterbalance a decimated population? No, my brothers. The appeal to arms is blind and barbarous. Cannons have no conscience, bayonets no intelligence. The recourse to right and reason must to-day be enforced and upheld. In assemblies of pure men and devout women shall the question of life and of action he resolved. In the name of God and of humanity, let such bodies assemble, and sit in permanent session. Let the image of the little child sit up by the Savior in the midst of his striving disciples, teach us to day the great and Christian lesson of peace, whose dignity and necessity the intervening generations only increasingly affirm.

☞ A gentleman in Canada gives a history of a battle between two swarms of bees, a few days ago. One swarm, he says, took forcible possession of their neighbors' barracks, and, as the attacked defended their rights, a furious fight commenced, and the battle raged from 4½ to 9 p. m. Next morning, as the sun appeared, the battle was resumed, the marauders appearing not in good condition, yet showing great pluck. The carnage continued without intermission till 10 a. m., when hundreds of dead bodies lay on the plain. At 11 the battle ended, when there was not one of the attacking party left to tell the tale.

☞ The Dubuque Times says of a minister who refused to attend a sinful woman at her request on her dying bed: "We will bet a bogus five cent piece against his soul—which is as nearly an even bet as anything we can concoct—that that preacher is a frequenter of such establishments as that poor girl died in, and put on that assumption of righteous indignation in order to avert suspicions from his skirts."

BROUGHT TO BAY.

An English Officer's Story.

Perhaps you may laugh, but, nevertheless, it is perfectly true; and this is how it happened.

As you may be quite sure, being only nineteen, I was most tremendously anxious to get my commission, and when at last I was gazetted to the 204th Foot I did not give my tailor much rest till my uniform and the paraphernalia of my outfit were sent home.

I dare say, to the old and sage, it is very ridiculous; but to me it was glorious, that first putting on of military garments. The bedroom door was locked: I was quite alone. There was a tall cheval glass by the bedside, and what was there to prevent me from strutting about, as scarlet in the face, almost as my tightly buttoned tunic? It did not fit me perfectly, I knew, but having it altered would necessitate its being taken away, and that idea was insupportable. So I kept my things just as they were, and in the hot stage of scarlet fever in which I then was, the fact of my regiment being ordered to China did not give me much uneasiness; for even in a Chinese war there did not seem much cause for discomfort, since I believed that the British could chase the barbarians by the thousands.

I will not trouble you with the account of our long journey out, and our landing in the Celestial Empire. Let it suffice when I tell you that upon our arrival it was to find hostilities in full progress, and boy as I was, I had to take my turn with the rest, smelt powder, heard the whiz of bullets, and saw my smart uniform soiled with mud and filth.

It was hot work in both senses of the word. Now we were wading in a river-bed or creek, with the blazing sun above us, and the rank, steamy heat rising from the slime; now we were storming a mud fort, or chasing the enemy over the swampy rice-fields, or through canebrakes; while the next day, perhaps, we were accompaning some looting expedition.

At last, after making pretty good progress up the country, we stormed a town, which I will call Ling-Po. It had been a pretty rough job, for the walls had been held by a strong party of Braves. However, at last, the day was ours; the Braves were supposed to have been driven out, and we had taken possession, the men distributing themselves pretty well over the place, and I was along with a half a dozen of the bandsmen, who were on their way to the place chosen for head-quarters, there to deposit their instruments previous to going upon ambulance duty—the helping of the wounded being, as perhaps you are aware, the duty of bandsmen in time of war.

We were rather indifferently armed, the bandsmen having only those short, Roman-looking swords—very blunt ones too—and though I had my sword and revolver, I had received a nasty thrust through the right arm from the spear of a Brave—a hurt which necessitated the wounded limb being carried in a sling, and made me feel more sick and faint than I cared to own amongst men who would have looked upon my injury as a mere scratch.

The town was evidently a large, densely populated place, full of crooked lanes, streets, and blind alleys, among which we kept wandering for quite an hour before we were compelled to own that we had lost our way.

"If ye'll be kind enough to take the lade, Mr. Gray, we'll follow ye," said one of the bandsmen, turning suddenly round upon me and scratching his puzzled pate.

"I'm ready enough to lead, Dennis," I said, "but I'm about done up for want of a little water. I was thinking of asking you to carry me."

"I'm thinking, sor, that we may just as well sit down in the shade and wait, for the headquarters is jist as likely to come to uz, as we are to go to it. A big place like this would puzzle a map-maker."

"I thought I'd tell you, sir, that there's a couple of Chinese been following us for the last five minutes," said another one of the men, "and t ain't as if we had rifles."

I looked uneasily back down the long, narrow, sun-glared street, but there was not a soul visible. All was still as death, save for a distant shot or two, which seemed to come from quite another part of the town, and to indicate that the fighting was not entirely at an end. The houses on either hand were closely shuttered, and presented the most blank of aspects, and, though we scanned the windows above, not a watching face was visible.

I could not help owning that, should we be attacked by some detached body of the Braves, our chances would be very small; and I should have blamed myself for want of care, had not the difficulty of finding one's way through such a wilderness become more and more evident at each stride we took.

"It's my belafe, sor, that Corporal Smith's lading us intirely wrong," said the Irishman, speaking again.

"Lead yourself, then," said the corporal, gruffly, as he tucked his large ophicleide beneath his arm, and paused to wipe the perspiration from his forehead.

"I'll tell you what, sir," said another man (our best cornet player), "we had better make a dash for it; I don't like the look of this at all. Will you order a retreat?"

"Why, what's wrong?" said I testily, for all the time there was a dizzy sensation in my head, and the street looked misty before my eyes.

"We are being dogged, sir, and no mistake; and if we take refuge in one of these houses, we shall, perhaps, be only burned out."

Trying to rouse myself, I hurriedly took a glance at our position. We were evidently in one of the lower parts of the town; and the street wherein we were was one of the narrowest I had seen since in the country. Every here and there alleys ran off at right angles, but each apparently ended in a *cul-de-sac*, and to enter one of them might have been like running into a gin, from which there were no means of extricating ourselves. To make matters worse, too, there was at one end of the street, the glint of arms; and a moment after, four or five Braves showed themselves for a moment, and then disappeared.

Fortunately, the peril that threatened our little party seemed to clear my head from the misty sensation; and I tried to devise some plan for immediate execution.

"They will come upon us suddenly from one of the narrow streets, if they mean to attack us," I thought, and, giving the signal to my men, I turned off sharply to the right, and we walked rapidly in a new direction, in hope that it might bring us to where some of our own men were collected.

That we were in danger I felt sure. My men knew it, too; but all the same, in a light-hearted, reckless fashion, I could hear them joking together.

"I tell you what," said one, "the band's as good as broken up, if we don't get back. What do you say, Dennis?"

"Spoiled intirely," was the reply, "and, bedad, I'm glad I haven't got to blow now, for I've no more wind left than would put out one of Widdy Flanagan's dips, and they were twenty-four to the pound. How are you, corporal?"

"Blown," was the gruff reply.

Then we went on in silence for a short distance, but only to stop short as we turned a corner, for there was a burst of yells in the distance, and the clangor of a gong, and we became aware of the fact that about thirty Braves were in close pursuit of a couple of our men, who were evidently hard pressed.

"Come on," I shouted, with my blood seeming to boil; but, long before we could reach the spot, we saw the two poor fellows overtaken, and fall pierced with a score of spear-wounds.

"Come back, sir, quick, come back!" exclaimed a voice, and the sword-armed hand of the stout ophicleide player was laid upon my arm. "It's like rushing on death, and—here quick! down here," he shouted, hurriedly; "those fellows who have been dogging us are closing up."

A glance revealed our position plainly enough: we were between two fires, and, darting down a narrow lane, we hastily pursued its windings.

"Our people must hear the noise soon, and clear the town," whispered the corporal to me, as he forced his arm under mine. "Hold up, sir, you're a bit weak—that's the way. Now then, men, keep together; it's our only chance."

The lane seemed as if it would have no end; and all the time there were our enemies yelling and shouting in full pursuit. If we were overtaken, we knew what our fate must be—instant death, or else some horrible torture, for in their eyes we were so many foreign devils.

I looked back twice, each time to see the fierce faces of the yelling mob panting in pursuit, and once I grew giddy withdread; but I was pressing on the next moment, my heart leaping with joy as Corporal Smith exclaimed "Hold up, sir, we'll stand by you to a man; and, look! there's the end of it at last."

The end of the lane was indeed there; but, to our horror, we saw that it was blocked up by the ruins of a couple of houses, evidently too near the wall, which had been knocked down by our boat-guns.

"It's all up now, me boys," said the Irishman, with a bowl; "but let's die game for the honor of the ould ridgment. I'll give em a call though, anyhow," he exclaimed, "it may bring help;" and as we faced round, he put his cornet to his lips and blew a loud rallying call; and there, in the face even of a horrible death, so great was the force of habit, that the other five bandsmen involuntarily raised their instruments to their lips.

"Here, what a fool I am!" roared Smith lowering his huge bell-mouthed brass piece the next moment, for the Chinamen were within half a dozen yards, and rushing at us with lowered spears.

"Quick, my boys! a man a piece first. Fire, sir, fire!"

I had already taken aim at the nearest man with my revolver, and was in act of drawing the trigger, when, as Smith lowered the great ophicleide, the foremost Braves saw its huge belching mouth directed full upon them, stopped short, yelling now with horror—turned, and in a moment there was a regular *stampede*, the frightened wretches trampling one another in their hurry to escape.

"Bedad!" shrieked Denis, "the devils are afraid of the wind inthruments. Blow, me boys, blow! Give 'em the big notes, corporal: let out at 'em, Tom, with the thrombone. Hurray, then! Don't be afraid. Let go with the clarionet, Tim; that'll give 'em the toothache. Arrah, if only Micky Blane was here wid the pipes!"

I have heard men learning, and I have heard the practice in the band room; but never before, I am confident, did such a roaring bray issue from the mouths of instruments of brass as was now sent after the retreating Braves.

"Fire again, me boys!" shouted Dennis, as he saw in the distance some half dozen men pause, as if to see how many had been slain by the fearful weapon that put them to flight. "A big one this time corporal!"

Phump!—phump!—phump!—phump! went the ophicleide; the trombone grunted, snorted, and cut and slashed in all directions, high and low, sending forth volley of minims and semibreves worthy of the pedal pipes of a large organ; while the other instruments brayed, roared, howled, and made such discords as would have sent a professor mad. But it was not in vain, for this second discharge had the effect of sending the last tail flying round the corner, and then the place seemed once more to swim round me, and I fainted.

When I recovered it was to find that my men had carried me by some means over the ruins, and that a company of another regiment had just marched up.

"Better, Grey?" said the captain, kindly. "They tell me you've had a narrow escape. I suppose there are hundreds of the enemy about yet. I say, there, where are you going, my man? It's not safe for you to get back there. Come down!"

"Iv you plase, sor, he's lift the great gun on the other side," said a voice; and as I saw the grinning face of Dennis, I recalled the whole scene.

"Back directly, sir. I've left my instrument," said Corporal Smith.

The captain nodded, and after a minute's climbing, Smith returned in triumph with the great brass piece, which became from that day a trophy in the regiment; and, as I said at the beginning, you may laugh, but it is perfectly true; and that was how it happened.

AMERICAN DIET AND DRINK.

As Seen and Experienced by an Englishman

In American diet, I did not observe many peculiarities worth noting. Breakfast is a hearty meal. The wheaten bread is good, and the corn-flour and buckwheat cakes excellent. Omelets, with chopped ham, were dew to me. I saw many men commence with a whole melon, with ice in a hole scooped out—an experiment upon which I did not venture, with the thermometer above eighty degrees. Eggs were generally mashed in a large wine-glass, and eaten with pepper, the waiter making the mess. He seemed surprised when I asked for a hard-boiled egg and an egg cup—a convenience not forthcoming in one hotel. The variety of fish at dinner is great, and, in strolling through the fish-market, I wished I had Mr. Frank Buckland, inspector of British salmon fisheries, at my side. The halibut, blue-fish, and lake-trout, were capital. Beef and mutton were not so good as our own; poultry abundant, and turkey at every table. Game is not scarce; and at Chicago, prairie chicken, plump as partridges. Of vegetables there was considerable variety; boiled heads of Indian corn, sweet potatoes, egg-plant, and others not familiar in England. I never saw a good mealy potato, with all the Irish in the land. They are generally served in butter-fried chips, as in France. The puddings are good, and ices better than ours. The American ladies have the "sweet tooth;" little vessels like cream-jugs, filled with syrup, are on every table, to be poured over the hominy cakes or crumpets. The ladies are also great pastry consumers. Hot roll, and pies, as they call tarts, may partly account for the prevalence of dyspeptic complexions. A tart, in America, is our pie, though it may be as big as the real Yorkshire or Northumberland pie, covering half a table. Cheese is rarely seen at dinner, or, if used, is mixed with preserves or apple-pie. The manufacture of American cheese is for the English market, and may it increase and prosper, for the price has risen forty per cent in my recollection.

Of the fame of American oysters I had heard so much that I was disappointed in every thing but the size. They tell of Thackeray that, on his first arrival, a dish of large "saddlebacks" was set before him. He gazed at them for some time, and then asked what he was to do with them. "Why, eat them, of course." "Oh, eat them," said Thackeray, as if a new light had dawned upon him, adding, after a pause, "Well, here goes!" When he had performed the feat of swallowing one whole oyster, he seemed stunned by his own courage, till his friend asked him how he felt. "Feel?" said he, "I feel as if I had swallowed a baby!" All oysters are not of this size, or thus treated. The methods of cooking them are countless. But the true "natives," as we get them, or used to get them, at Pim's or Lynn's or Rule's, sweet, fat little Whitstable native, are as different from American oysters as a peach from a pumpkin. Most of them come from rough water and have muscle and shell strong and coarse proportionally. If they were less common, they might receive more culture. Still, the oystery taste is good, whether in natural, or in soup or other dressing. I found the best form by accident; asking for "fried oysters" in the carte, I had as good scalloped oysters with bread crumbs as is ever got in old England. The average price seemed to be not much below our market-price as to number, but each fish equal to four of ours for culinary treatment, so far as material goes.

I was disappointed with the fruit. The peaches and grapes, especially, were greatly inferior to our own. Melons and apples were up to the mark, but I remember no other fruit worthy of praise compared with our own.

Very little wine is used at the table, even in private houses, though always at hand for hospitality's sake to a stranger. Lager beer is the only cheap beverage, retailed at saloons for five cents a glass. The consumption is immense among the Germans. In the week the news arrived of the capture of the Emperor Napolean, at Sedan, the inland revenue issued two hundred thousand quarter-cask stamps beyond the average. The Irish get their own whisky, dear as imported, but often produced in private distilleries. When I was in New York, a raid by the custom house officers and police was made upon the whisky stills in Brooklyn, and large seizures were effected. The native whisky, Monongahela or other, is a hard, fiery spirit. Drinking is very much confined to the bars and saloons. The number of drunkards is large, perhaps as large as in England; but there is a broader line of demarcation between the temperate and intemperate. The number of total abstainers far exceeds what it is withus, and the soaking, boozing habits of British workmen are rare in America. In every class the progress of temperance is marked and conspicuous. The head master of a college, a Scotchman, told me he sometimes longed for a glass of Scotch ale; but if it was known he ordered such a thing, his influence would be at an end, as the majority of the students were pledged teetotalers. Another Scotchman, an offical in a Burns club, told me when he first came to America, twenty years ago, "the nicht wi' Burns" was a night of whisky and revelry. Now, the Burns club meetings are often held in the same locality, with nothing on the table but fruits and iced water. It may not be so in New York and elsewhere; but the fact is worth recording, as indicating a change of manners. As far as I saw, intemperance in drink is not a national vice in America, although intemperance in eating is still noticeable by a stranger. I have seen Americans order a dozen dishes from the dinner carte, and yet drink nothing but iced water.

There was less smoking, and, to my surprise, less chewing than I anticipated. Perhaps the price of cigars has its influence on the former habit. The native tobacco is not palatable, and a good Havana is a costly luxury. The smoking tobacco is sold in little cotton bags, fastened with a government stamp. It is dry, like the bran with which dolls are stuffed. An English smoker will find the American chewing tobacco, moist, in tin-foil, more suited for his pipe, or mixed with the brown bran. I do not think the young Americans chew as much as their fathers. Talking with an old American gentleman in the car going to Niagara, he held a neat silver oval case in his hand. "I thought you were going to offer me a pinch of snuff," I said. He laughed and said: "I would offer you this, but I know you would not accept it," handing for my inspection his tobacco box. The spittoon will remain ubiquitous for some time longer, in the Senate-house, as well as in hotels and offices. I saw a curious notice posted in the lobby of a church in Washington: "As the seats are all free, you are requested not to expectorate on the floor." In another church, "Dirty boots and tobacco strictly prohibited." Although the use of tobacco is nationally prevalent, and the offer of a cigar, like a pinch of snuff in Scotland, or the chibouque in the East, is a sign of readiness for friendly communication between strangers, smoking is, on the whole, not so general as with us. The smoking car on the railroad is occupied by the roughest of travelers, and in long journeys I have seen the vast majority abstain either from smoking or chewing, which they would scarcely do if enslaved to the habit.—*Ed. Leisure Hour.*

ATTENDING HIS OWN FUNERAL.

An Interesting Scene, Involving a Matter of Names.

[From the Oakland, Cal., Transcript.]

About a week ago, the San Francisco newspapers contained an account of the death of James Hunter, at San Rafael, giving the day on which the funeral would take place in that town. On the day appointed for the burial, a large number of the friends of the family residing in San Francisco, and several ladies and gentlemen who formerly were intimately acquainted with the deceased and his family, and had since taken up their residence in Oakland, repaired to San Rafael to attend the funeral of their old friend. Mr. Hunter, it may be stated here, was a liquor merchant of San Francisco, and had a country residence in San Rafael, and having a large circle of friends, his funeral was largely attended. The church, in fact, was full. The ceremonies were conducted with much solemnity, and produced a deep and visible effect upon those who had known and esteemed the departed one. A gentleman who was present—who, by the way, is a prominent city official of Oakland, who had deemed it a binding duty to attend the last sad rites of his friend—informs us that a number of ladies and gentlemen who had accompanied him from this city and San Francisco, were so much affected by the sermon and the loss sustained by the death of Mr. Hunter, that they were unable to restrain their tears and sobs of anguish. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the pall-bearers gathered around the coffin and proceeded to carry it out of the church, when one of the San Francisco ladies was observed to step forward from her seat and throw her arms around the neck of one of the mourners, and, in a half hysterical manner exclaim, "Oh, Mr. Hunter, we thought this was your funeral!" Here was an episode with a vengeance. The coffin was set back on the altar, and around the interrupted pall-bearers gathered some twenty or more of the delegation from San Francisco and Oakland, who had come all the way to San Rafael to attend the funeral of Mr. Hunter. Some held back, their superstition forcing the belief into their minds that their friend's ghost stood before them instead of the genuine flesh and blood reality. As the "yallar kivered" books say, "Let us draw the curtain which hides the dreadful mystery." Mr. James Hunter, liquor dealer of San Francisco, who had a country residence at San Rafael, was as dead as a door nail, and so completely defunct that even old Gabriel's trump wouldn't wake him at this epoch of of the world. But there were two James Hunters, both were liquor dealers, and both lucky enough to have a high old scene, as might be supposed. Let us drop the vail.

THE "LOWRY GANG."

Who and What They Are—The Robin Hood of a Dismal Swamp.

For nearly fifteen years past, Robeson County, North Carolina, has been infested by a gang of deperadoes. Some of the later bloody deeds of this band have been telegraphed as Kuklux outrages, and have formed an important part of the stock in trade of Kuklux agitators. This gang is composed of whites, blacks and mulattoes, with, in the case of the leaders, an admixture of Indian blood. They inhabit a swamp in which pursuit is quite useless. On the western boundary of this swamp the Lowry family has resided from colonial times, at first as respectable farmers, and later as thieves and outlaws. They are of Portuguese stock, but intermixed with the Indian several generations back, and since have received an infusion of negro blood. Allan Lowry, the father of the six boys now in the band, seems to have been by instinct and in appearance more of Indian than anything else. Henry Berry Lowry, the youngest brother, is the acknowledged leader of the gang. At the commencement of the late war, these Lowrys, with a number of mullatto cousins, became more bold and outrageous in their depredations. Attempts to capture them resulted in the murder of the would-be captors.

In the winter of 1863-4 the gang was joined by some escaped Federal prisoners from Florence, S. C. This increased their number to about thirty. They now maintain themselves by open and undisguised plunder, killing stock, robbing houses and individuals. At last the citizens banded to hunt them down, and a fight took place on the border of the swamp, in which old Allan Lowry and the oldest son "Bill" were killed. When the war ended the Federal soldiers left the gang and were sent North. The remainder were three Lowrys, three Oxendines, "Boss" Strong and George Applewhite, a coal black negro, who married a sister of the Lowrys. Since then several of the gang have been captured, but all broke jail except Henderson Oxendine, who was executed for murder in March, and Calvin Oxendine, who is now in jail at Wilmington, charged with the murder of ex-Sheriff King, of Robeson county. The United States troops, lately stationed in Robeson, once attempted to take the outlaws. They shot and killed a citizen named Taylor within 200 yards of the soldiers' camp. They were at once ordered under arms and started for the scene of murder. By the time they got there the outlaws were, of course, deep in the heart of the swamp. Since the war the gang have committed eight murders, besides wounding a number of persons, beating and maltreating others, and averaging at least one robbery a week. All the members of the gang belong to the Union League, and all the men who have been murdered, except one, Mr. Inman, were Democrats.

Superstition of Vampires.

The "Pall Mall Gazette" says: From a case now before the high tribunal at Berlin we learn that the superstition of vampires—corpses who are supposed to rise from their graves at night and suck the blood of those with whom they held intercourse in life—is still general among the Poles and Magyars. A Polish gentleman died at his country seat at Roslasin in February last, leaving his family in excellent health. A few weeks after his death, however, his eldest son was suddenly and unaccountably taken ill, his short sickness ending in death. Similar cases, though not fatal, occurred among his near relatives. It was at once agreed that the deceased must be a vampire, and that his visits were the cause of their repeated illness. To save himself from the fate of his brother, the second son determined to apply the supposed only remedy, viz: to exhume the body, cut off his head and lay it with the feet, while another person was to collect the blood issuing from the wound to give to the remaining relatives to drink. He obtained the assistance of a laborer, naturally at a heavy price, but was prevented on his first expedition by the interference of the parish priest. The next attempt proved more successful, the deed was accomplished. It had been observed, however, by some person in the village, and was thus brought to the knowledge of the authorities. The absurd superstition threatens to cost the desecrator of the churchyard a three months' imprisonment. That was the verdict in the first instance, and, though the Court Appeals has cancelled the sentence, the High Tribunal seems resolved to confirm it."

Why England Relinquished Oregon.

Every disciple of Izak Walton knows that salmon will not take the hook in their spawning journeys, but it is not generally known that the inhabitants of British Columbia attribute to this fact the loss to England of Oregon and Washington Territory. In a recent speech delivered by Dr. Helmeken in the Colonial Assembly at Victoria, on the San Juan boundary question, he gave the following explanation of the cause which led the cession of that country to the United States: "In 1845, when negotiations were pending between Great Britain and the United States with respect to the boundary line, Great Britain claimed the country known as Oregon and Washington Territory. The British ships-of-war were sent to examine the country and to report to the British Ministry upon its value. The Earl of Aberdeen was Premier at the time; the commander of one of the ships was the Earl's brother, and he and others went ashore at Columbia river and tried to catch salmon with flies. The salmon wouldn't take the flies, and the officers caught no fish. When they returned to their ships the Earl's brother wrote home, 'The country is not worth a farthing!' and the British Ministry relinquished all claims to it."

Battle Between Toads and Frogs.

A citizen of Lynn, Mass., witnessed a singular contest between toads and frogs, while walking on the shores of a pond a few mornings ago, and graphically describes it: Around the margin of the pond, in the water, there was a large collection of common toads; close beside them was an equally large gathering of bull frogs; and a battle between the two was in progress. The frogs, being the most powerful, were busily engaged in drowning the toads. One or more frogs would seize a toad and hold his head under the water until he was drowned. Sometimes a frog would find that he was overmatched, and then he would utter a peculiar sound, when one or more of his comrades would come to his aid, and the toad was sure to go under, never to rise again. This battle continued for several minutes, until the toads were completely "cleaned out," when the frogs joined in one triumphal croak, as though they had achieved a victory over mortal enemies. The scene was a most singular one, and such as rarely witnessed.

The taxes of Charleston county, S. C., for 1870 amounted to $470,000, a sum greater than the value of the State taxes for 1859.

THAT SLASHING LETTER.

Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte to Jules Favre—Selling France to the Enemy for a Personal Republic.

APPEALING TO THE PEOPLE.

The following letter from Prince Napoleon to M. Jules Favre is being circulated:

LONDON, May 31, 1871.

Peace is signed with the conqueror. Paris, the grand capital, is in flames; its finest and most venerable structures are reduced to ashes; blood flows in streams; your work is completed. The deep sorrow which weighs down each French heart must not be allowed to obscure that reason which has the right to require of you a strict reckoning for the accumulated disasters you have caused. The 4th of September, the armistice discussed at Ferrieres, the defense of Paris, the preliminaries of Versailles, the 18th of March, the peace of Frankfort, the burning of Paris—behold your mournful dates. History will call you l'homme fatal. It will find in your conduct but one motive for action—the hate of the name of Napoleon.

The war funeste, commenced the 19th of July, 1870, by the empire, is terminated the 10th of this May by the government without name to which you belong. But what is this government? Is it the National Defense? No; for you have done nothing but capitulate. Is it a government of national restoration? No; for France is invaded by anarchy and disorganization. Is it a monarchy? No. Is it a republic? Still less! Is it liberty? No. Where was it at the elections oppressed by decrees of ostracism, withdrawn at the last moment, after having falsified the choice of the citizens? It is a collection of every evil, held together by the absence of order, of security, of liberty, and of strength.

Let us descend the steps by which you have conducted us to the depths of the abyss.

The 4th of September you propose la decheance; the riot guided by you drives away your colleagues; you break your oaths; against universal suffrage you proceed to usurp power at the Hotel de Ville.

The Empire had committed great faults; our defeats were great; but our disasters date from you. Let each bear his part. Without doubt it was a grievous error to count too much upon the forces of France, and to commit in 1870 the fault which Prussia committed in 1806; to look too much to our victories under the great Republic and the first Empire; to think too little of the powerful enemy we had to combat; to contemplate the Crimea in 1854, and Italy in 1859, instead of calmly looking in the face the German forces in 1870, headed by remarkable men. I neither wish to, nor can I, deny these faults, for which the Napoleons pay far more heavily by their heartfelt grief than by their mere exile; but the Emperor has never sought to cling to the throne by a peace which might save his power by imposing too great sacrifices on France. Mark! We have one consolation, that of having fallen with the country, while, on the contrary, your elevation dates from its misfortunes.

You know better than any one the conditions which Napoleon III. could have obtained from Prussia at Sedan. Undoubtedly they were hard, but incomparably better than those accepted by you. Our sacrifices would not have borne comparison with those you have subscribed to, without reckoning that we should have avoided the mouths of disorder brought on by the government of the non defense of Paris, and by the odious and impotent dictature of those of your colleagues, emigrants in balloons, pillaging and oppressing our provinces. Up to the fall of the empire we had submitted to great misfortunes, but those were reparable, as have been those you find recorded in the history of many great peoples; since the 4th of September, on the contrary, there have been no longer such misfortunes, but there are disasters which find no parallel in history.

The faults belong to the empire, the disasters to you; and I ask myself if, amid the faults of the empire, its greatest has not been to have tolerated within itself your criminal attempts.

The inevitable consequence of your usurpation is the revolution of the 16th of March, which you accuse to-day, and the burning of Paris, for which you are responsible.

To defend Paris, you limited yourself to proclaiming imaginary successes. You have not utilized the terrible but vigorous elements which you had unloosed, and which have held the soldiers of France in check for two months, and yet these were the same men, maddened since by demagogic frenzy, and in whom you might have aroused a patriotic fervor. It was the same National Guard, the same cannon, the same guns, the same forts, the same ramparts, the same barricades; all these forces remained paralyzed in your feeble hands, but would have been sublime if used against the foreigner. Know that the Napoleons would have been patriotic enough to have blessed your triumph and their own fall if you had freed France, but history will say that having promised to save the country you have lost it.

In the interval you go to Ferrieres to shed your tears. I pity you. You pronounce there those dangerous words, which ought never to have been uttered by a statesman—"Not a stone of our fortresses, not one inch of our territory." Your conscience ought to feel the burden of this. For the honor of a French Minister, there ought in that conscience to have been enough of shame to require that another name than your own should be placed at the foot of an act declaring the grievous sacrifices rendered indispensable by accumulated faults. At Versailles the conqueror proposed the disarmament of the National Guard or that of the army, and you chose that of the soldiers, because you feared the Bonapartist elements in the latter; while the elements of disorder in an irritated crowd, discontented with itself, badly directed, humiliated and miserable—elements which might have been expected to culminate in the terrible explosion of the Commune—did not even preoccupy you one moment.

You sell France to the negotiating enemy in exchange for your personal republic. Why did you give way? I will tell you. It was because the Foreign Minister made you comprehend the possibility of reassembling the old legislative body; thus you signed anything.

Let us continue. Your incapable conduct has brought on the triumph of the Commune at Paris, and on the part of the Germans demands which have increased every day. The negotiations languishing at Brussels, nothing was concluded. You go to Frankfort. What do you do there? You sign there an aggravation of the preliminaries of peace. First, in abridging the time for the payment of the indemnity. Second, in prolonging until December, 1871, the occupation of the Paris forts, which ought to have been evacuated after the payment of the first £20,000,000. Third, in not making Prussia recognize her duty to accept the responsibility of so much of the old debt of France as related to the departments given up, proportioned to the territory or the number of inhabitants; this is only common right, and is what was done in the case of Lombardy, Savoy, Nice and Venetia—always. Did not Prussia herself, in 1866, take upon her the responsibility of the debts of Hanover, Electoral Hesse and the Grand Duchy of Nassau? Even in the might of their victory the Prussian negotiators could not have openly refused you. I will again tell you why you bent your head in shame. It was because they let you see the possibility of an appeal to the French people; then in haste you gave up everything, and once more at Frankfort, as at Versailles, you sacrificed France to your blind hate. It is necessary to admit that there was no change of tactics to obtain everything from your government; all they had to do was to show you the possibility of the triumph of the will of the French people. I do not judge those who, under the frightful circumstances, have accepted the perhaps inevitable preliminaries of Versailles, and still less do I judge the Assembly which ratified them. I do not believe that I have the right. But you, you are inexcusable for your acts of the 4th of September, for having badly defended Paris, for having pledged the country by a mere rhetorician's phrase, for having kept arms in the hands of an over-excited population—arms which were thenceforth useless against the foreigner and dangerous to themselves, for having aggravated the preliminaries by the treaty of peace; and, alas! in a word, by having finished with the destruction of Paris. You have filled up the cup to the brim; France is indignant, and posterity will judge you.

In the darkness in which France is plunged—in face of those furieux who, in their delirium, burn our monuments, overturn the column and break the glorious bronze of which each fragment makes a wound in the heart of each of our soldiers—it is necessary to seek for healthy light. This is not to be found in the intrigues of pretenders, but in the will of the nation itself; otherwise there can be nothing but struggle and confusion. It is not in a principle which is the negation of modern society; in a white flag which France no longer remembers; in the negation of universal suffrage in the 'White Terror' succeeding the Red Terror; in the fusion of pretenders, in the return of the French Stuarts—it is not thus that France can find the haven of safety. No; for a new society, a new symbol is required. It requires—and modern right wills it—the abdication of all before the will of the people freely and directly expressed. Besides this, once more I repeat, there is nothing but chaos.

Faith in monarchy cannot be imposed. The only base upon which a government in France can affirm its principle, the only source from which it can draw legitimacy and force, is by an appeal to the people, which we claim and on which France ought to insist.

NAPOLEON (JEROME.)

A Bonapartist Manifesto—Who is Responsible for the Disasters which have Befallen France.

A brochure, represented to have been written in the imperial interest, is published in the form of a pamphlet, entitled "Ils en ont Menti." To the first question, did the Emperor wish for war? the writer boldly answers "Undoubtedly." "But;" he goes on, "when and why did he wish it? He wished when France might be ready to make it with success.!" Equally bold is the pamphlet in pointing out the end for which war should be made. The rectification of the frontiers by the annexation of the provinces west of the Rhine is distinctly laid down as the unchangeable object of the Emperor's policy. "For the Emperor is for France, Germany commences only on the other side of the Rhine, in accordance in this respect with geography, with history, with Cæsar, who said that the river Rhine separates the Germans from the Gauls." The Emperor cherished the hope that this object would be attained by peaceable means. Coming to the second question—did the Emperor wish for the war of 1870, when France was unprepared?—the writer gives answer emphatically in the negative. The secret papers, it is said, prove it. Besides, it is said, in defense of the Emperor, when war was declared he was no longer an autocrat; he had given his adhesion to constitutionalism, and he had as his responsible Minister M. Ollivier. Many pages of the pamphlet are taken up with extracts from the French Journals and from the speeches of French orators at the time of the Hohenzollern candidature, to bear out the conclusion of the writer, that it was France, not Napoleon, which called for the war. The author also endeavors to show that the war was desired and purposely precipitated by Germany.

We now come to the question, who was responsible for France's unpreparedness? First, the pamphleteer asserts that the Emperor was not ignorant of the superiority of Germany's forces. This is shown by several documents; it is likewise proved by the fact that the real numbers of the German army were published in the newspapers, and in like manner the real numbers of the French army in the annual reports on the condition of the empire. The strength of the German army was publicly declared, and therefore, of course, privately known by the Emperor to be more than a million of men, as compared with 600,000, the strength of the French army; while the artillery of the latter was scarcely one-third that of the former. Who was responsible for this state of things? Not the Emperor; for immediately after Sadowa a commission appointed by him recommended, with his sanction, that the army should be increased to 1,200,000 men. But this project, "so wise," says the author, "which was the safety of France and the certain pledge of victory," met with opposition so violent that it had to be withdrawn. Why, then, did the Emperor, knowing France to be unprepared, go to war? The answer is, that he was not alone in thinking that France, with her inferior, was a match for Germany, with her superior forces. The opinions of General Changarnier and of the Prince de Joinville are quoted to show that they entertained similar views. Next, coming to the conduct of the war, the writer examines the question, How far was the Emperor responsible for its disasters? First, he defends the Emperor for taking the command-in-chief of the army. Finally the author examines the question, What use did the Emperor make of his power? The material advance of France is pointed out as offering a satisfactory answer to this. "The annual revenue of our agriculture has been increased by a milliard, and the value of the soil by more than twenty milliards." In Paris alone, we are told, the value of private houses was, in 1870, eight milliards, while in 1852 it was only five. To the Emperor is given credit for improving the condition of the working classes, for spreading education, for defending the Church, for bringing the army and the navy to an excellent condition, for obtaining for France glory abroad and prosperity at home. A vigorous philippic against the government of the 4th September brings this latest Napoleonic manifesto to a conclusion.

[From the New York Sun.]

THE PRESIDENCY.

OFFICE-HOLDERS' CANDIDATE

For President:

USELESS S. GRANT.

Relations of Useless S. whom the other Office-holders want to renominate along with him:

I. Jesse Root Grant, President's father, Postmaster at Covington, Ky.

II. Orvil L. Grant, President's brother, partner with the Collector of the Port at Chicago; expects something very good after the next election.

III. Frederick T. Dent, President's father-in-law, Claimant of Lands at Carondelet, Mo.—euchred by Wilson, late Commissioner of the Land Office; has not yet got the lands, but hopes to get them after the next election.

IV. Rev M. J. Kramer, President's brother-in-law, Minister to Denmark.

V. Abel Rathbone Corbin, President's brother-in-law, negotiator of gold and real estate speculations with James Fisk, Jr, and Jay Gould; has not made much yet, but hopes to after the next election.

VI. Brevet Brig. Gen. F. T. Dent, President's brother-in-law, chief usher at the Executive Mansion.

VII. Judge Louis Dent, President's brother in-law, Counsel for Claimants before the President. Fees estimated at $40,000 a year; expects to make more after the next election.

VIII. George W. Dent, President's brother-in-law, Appraiser of Customs, San Fracisco.

IX. John Dent, President's brother-in-law, only Indian Trader for New Mexico, under Indian Bureau; place worth $100,000 a year.

X. Alex. Sharpe, President's brother-in-law; Marshal of the District of Columbia.

XI. James F. Casey, President's brother-in-law, Collector of the Port of New Orleans; place worth $30,000 a year.

XII. James Longstreet, President's brother-in-law's cousin; Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans.

XIII. Silas Hudson, President's own cousin; Minister to Guatemala.

XIV. Nat. A. Patton, President's brother-in-law's third cousin; Collector of the Port of Galveston, Texas.

XV. Orlando H. Ross, President's own cousin, Clerk in the Third Auditor's office, Washington; hopes for something much better after the next election.

XVI. Dr. Addison Dent, President's brother-in-law's third cousin, Clerk in the Register's office, Treasury Department, Washington; trusts his merits will be better appreciated after the next election.

XVII. J. F. Simpson, President's own cousin, Second Lieutenant, Twenty-fifth Infantry; will be ready for promotion after the next election.

XVIII. John Simpson, President's own cousin, Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery; promotion hoped for after March 4, 1873.

XIX. George B. Johnson, President's mother's second cousin, Assessor of Internal Revenue, Third district, Ohio; better things longed for.

XX. B. L. Winans, President's cousin's husband, postmaster at Newport, Ky.; ready for a higher place.

XXI. Miss E. A. Magruder, President's brother-in-law's second cousin, clerk in Gen. Spinner's office, Treasury Department.

XXII. Oliver W. Root, President's mother's grand-nephew, Assistant District Attorney, Covington, Ky.; would not refuse to be District Attorney after the next election.

XXIII. A. W. Casey, President's brother-in-law's own brother; Appraiser of Customs, New Orleans.

An Ice-storm in the Lake Superior Region

[From the Houghton (Mich.) Gazette.]

On Thursday afternoon last, about 4 o'clock, a most destructive and terrific storm visited this immediate section. The early part of the day was very sultry, and the sun had been shining but a few minutes before the typhoon-tornado-hurricane shower of icebergs came on, which not only astonished the natives here in its striking and eccentric gyrations, but broke more glass and unroofed a greater number of houses than the whole show was worth. The storm came from the southeast and passed over the towns of Huron, Webster and Portage, just touching Hancock in its course. Mr. Langdon's residence in this village, was blown over and its interior mechanism was sadly demoralized thereby, and the wonder is that the inmates were not injured. Several other buildings in the way of the storm were shaken from their very foundation, but escaped from any serious mishap. The breakage of window glass from the effects of the tornado was enormous, and from the most reliable data we can obtain on this head, there were not less than 6 000 lights destroyed. There is a story from Hancock, for the truth of which we will not vouch, but will merely give it so that some idea may be formed of the size of the icebergs that fell during that memorable storm. A spherical-shaped iceberg dropped on one of the streets of that village, near a down grade, which gave it sufficient momentum to tear up one or two trees which it encountered, and it was only stayed in its course by lodging between the walls of a ravine, where the road winds its way to the village.

Tough Stories from Paris—How the Communists Were Shot.

[From a Paris Letter.]

The prisoners are taken down in batches to certain specified execution places, where firing parties are stationed, and deep trenches dug beforehand. One of these places is the Ecole Militaire, another the Caserne Napoleon, immediately behind the Hotel de Ville. One of the men engaged in this work of blood has given me some particulars which, I trust, are incorrect. He tells me that at the Caserne Napoleon since last night 500 persons have been shot, and that the court-yard is full of blood and dead bodies. To induce the prisoners to march without resistance they are told that they are to be taken to Versailles for trial, and it is only when they arrive at the place of execution that the blood and bodies before them make known to them that their last hour has arrived. There are invariably women and boys among them, and they scream and cry and beg for mercy, but are pushed forward and shot down. It is said that 10,000 persons have thus been executed, but I trust that this is a gross exaggeration; for, if true, it would inflict a stigma on the French Government which no excuse could possibly efface.

Insurgents in all sorts of disguises continue to be caught. They are shot at the Ecole Militaire; 300 were shot yesterday, among them a number of women.

A woman tried to set the Valentino on fire yesterday; she was caught and shot in a yard close by.

Such is the number of executions that at the Ecole Militaire and the Caserne Napoleon the condemned are dispatched by discharges of mitrailleuses. The bodies are immediately carted away.

A Chew of Tobacco Sends a Man to the Penitentiary.

[From the Paterson Guardian.]

A "chaw" has sent a man to the penitentiary. It seems that a registered letter which had been forwarded to Chicago, from one of the country postoffices, was tampered with at some point on the route. Upon arriving at the place of destination, five $100 bills which ought to have been in the envelop were not to be found. The matter was put in the hands of a skillful detective for investigation. Upon sooking the envelop he discovered where it had been opened and resealed. He then examined the mucilage with a microscope, and saw that small particles of plug tobacco adhered to the paper.

At once the officer resolved to track through the various offices, and see who of the Government employees had handled letters, chewed plug. For some time the case looked like a hopeless one. The post-office clerks in the rural districts nearly all chewed the fine cut. Finally, at the very office in which the letter was mailed, the postmaster offered the official some plug, in response to a request for a chew, and, as the unfortunate official was sent upon his own recrimination, he remarked that "he had never chewed anything else but plug."

Upon this statement the detective ran the risk and arrested the surprised countryman, not for chewing plug tobacco, but for robbing the United States mail. Upon searching the office, the missing bills were found well folded up in an old fashioned daguerreotype case. The dishonest postmaster is filling an engagement at the Illinois penitentiary.

Peanuts.

[H. V. Redfield in Cincinnati Commercial.]

That little peanut town situated on the Ohio river somewhere below Cincinnati, the existence of which Cincinnati ignores, or at best but turns up her queenly nose at the mention of the peanut mart, is becoming lively of late From her operations down this way I think her peanut trade is increasing. She reaches out to Memphis, Nashville, Decatur, Huntsville, Montgomery, Chattanooga and other points of lesser note. She not only reaches out but she gobbles them up and causes them to contribute to her growth and prosperity. The business of peddling peanuts seems to be conducive to energy, ambition and growth, and Cincinnati should embark in that branch of business herself. It is better to have peanuts, and two or three great routes to the South, than no peanuts and no route to the South.

SUNNY ITALY.

A Night on Blazing Vesuvius—Dodging the White Hot Stones—A Mustache Lost in the Crater—Naples and its Brigands—The Carnival of Rome, with a Sight of Emanuel and the Pope — The Sons of Malta.

A RACY LETTER.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

VENICE, ITALY, May, 1871.

About two hundred years ago—is it so long?—you used to know a good-for-nothing sort of a fellow called "———" (on the bills). Does he live in your memory yet? Amid the horrors of war, and the blessings of peace, have you ever thought of him? Well, he has often thought of you, and the many pleasant hours passed in your company. The glorious nights at "the Lodge;" I've been to Malta since with a view of writing a history of "the Sons." I searched the archives in Valetta, but could not find anything going far enough back for our foundation. I found a history of old Atlas' daughter, Calypso, and Odysseus, but nothing earlier. In the library at the palace of the Governor, in looking over about forty thousand volumes—Roman and Phœnician—I found enough to prove that "The Sons" were at that time looked upon as the oldest and most honored institution existing. I descended into the Crypt of the Cathedral and bowed me with reverence over the Sarcophagi of our Grand Masters, L'Isle Adam and La Velette. I have also visited Jerusalem, and other parts of Palestine, but all history in that country goes back only a little more than eighteen hundred years, and comes to a dead stick—a period too late to assist me in my researches.

Being present at the opening of the Suez canal, I secured some bronze plates dug up during the excavation of that ditch, which were a mystery to the learned ones, but not to me. By comparing them with sundry inscriptions I copied at Pompeii, I am able to prove that "The Order" existed long before the flood. At a recent date in the good old city of Pompeii it was in full force. I have discovered many lodge rooms there. The mysterious "Phallus" has been of great service to me. When a great English antiquary told me that it was carved on the walls to avert the evil eye I smiled inwardly and passed on.

POMPEII.

A grand old place is that same deserted city, Pompeii. I shall never forget my first visit. Old Vesuvius was belching forth fire and smoke, not stones and lava, as if just to show us how he did the work for Pompeii; his crest was covered with snow within a few feet of the crater, except where the molten lava was running down, peaceful villages lying about his foot, basking in the calm sunshine of a South Italian winter, people moving about their streets gay and happy, although half their dwellings are built on and of streams of lava that have poured down into the beautiful bay, sweeping towns with them, and heating the water of the sea, to that extent that millions of boiled fish lined the shore.

I waited long in Naples in the hope of seeing an eruption of Vesuvius, but Vesuvius didn't seem inclined to "erupt." At length, however, he favored me with a pretty fair sample of his pyrotechnic abilities, for which I was grateful, and would have thanked him had I have known what language the crater spoke.

I am of the opinion that the ancient mythological chaps who called Vesuvius the entrance to the place "where good niggers don't go," were about right. No better location could have been found to save cost of transportation, as I guess there is a greater mass of the population of Naples bound that way than of any other town in creation. For thieves and robbers, commend me to Naples. Brigandage of the old story-book sort is pretty well busted up throughout Italy, as most of the professors of the art have retired to private life, and keep hotels. Naples is particularly well represented in that way.

OUTLANDISH NAPLES

If ever you go to Naples remember this: If you wish to make a purchase, ask the price of the article, then give one-third, make the exact change, and show no more money. Don't forget the advice on leaving Naples; it will serve as well in any town in Italy. Avoid all shops where they write up "English spoken." The prevailing disease of kleptomania is contagious, and they have it worse by innoculation than in the natural way.

A NIGHT ON VESUVIUS.

I spent a night with some friends on the top of Vesuvius, freezing on one side and broiling on the other. We kept ourselves awake by the amusement of dodging the falling stones. About once in ten minutes the old mountain gave a shiver, then a burst—like forty thousand muffled cannon, if ever there was such a thing. At each burst, a cloud of black smoke in the shape of an inverted hay-stack, and about thirteen times the size of the Galt House, was driven into the air, followed by a mass of livid flame; that lighted the country for leagues around. Then, boys, look out for the stones. Millions of tons are thrown hundreds of feet into the air, most of them falling back into the crater, but many, varying in size from a pigeon's egg to a tobacco hogshead, land outside, and you must dodge—generally easy enough, as they are of a white heat and show as plain as rocket stars. They tumble down the steep cone, hissing and steaming in the snow—the big ones breaking into fragments and flying like a bursting shell. Now, boys, is the time, ten minutes' interval We rush up to the very edge of the abyss and look down to see further particulars—see "Dante's Inferno"—but you spoil your boots; I did. You singe your mustache; I did. And you wish you was safe out of it; I did.

You turn away sneezing as if you had accidentally ignited a box of locofocos under your nose; for a moment all is dark; then the long twinkling rows of gas lamps in the streets of Naples seem to spring out of the ground under your feet, though miles away; then you see the lights in the little towns about the base of the mountains in all save one, and that one the largest. Pompeii—with its great old temple, magnificent theaters, close-built streets, and vast arena, is dark; the grim skeletons lying in their ashen beds alone keep vigil there; their eyeless sockets need no light.

No sight that ever I witnessed can equal a clear sunrise from Vesuvius. No one can imagine its grandeur, but you must try to, for I dare not attempt a description. As we stood gazing down on the roofless houses of Pompeii, the sun lighting its gay colored wall—Torre del Greco, with its earthquake shaken walls—I said: "We have nothing like this in America." "I'm glad of it," said one of the party; "it's awful shabby; don't think it pays." That young man was from Henry county, Indiana.

With a pretty general destruction of boots and clothing, and the aforesaid loss of one of the handsomest mustaches in Naples, by your humble servant, we got down safely. Not so with another party who ascended from the Nola side. One of them had an arm broken by a falling stone; another a leg, in getting down. If you wish to know how to get up Vesuvius, consult a guide book, or, better, try it. If you wish to know how to get down, let go your hold, and you'll come down.

SOLFATARA.

There is another volcano on the other side of Naples, about nine miles distant, a kind of a pocket edition of a volcano, a tame one, that can be approached and handled—called "Solfatara"—a regular pet of a volcano; you may even put your hand in his mouth if you don't keep it there long; it is still a volcano that growls and grumbles, and spirts fire and sulphurous fumes, puffed up with pride at having done a great deal of mischief one day, and may again.

You may go over a mountain, or under it, to get to Solfatara. Under by a tunnel which the old Romans dug to make a level road, which it is. You will also be shown "Virgil's tomb"—which *it isn't!*

ROME AND THE CARNIVAL.

Did you ever see the "Carnival" at Rome? Don't *say yes*. I won't believe you if you do. I've seen the "carnival" at Rome, at Florence as well. You go by rail from Naples to Rome. Some fine scenery on the way, but just as you are enjoying the view dash goes the train into a deep cutting or a tunnel, and you feel just as you do at the theater when enjoying the magnificent last scene of a ballet, when down comes the ugly green cloth and hides the beautiful legs. I hope you'll enjoy Rome. I did, and more than once. The first time I was in Rome, I saw Victor Emanuel's soldiers knock a hole in the wall and walk in. They called it a fight. On my next visit I saw the streets full of water. It looked a second Venice. At the same time I saw Victor Emanuel. "He was a goodly King." My last visit was still lucky, for I saw the Pope, and the devil—for devil read "carnival"—and, when I get another spare hour, I'll tell you all about that and other things.

ROVER.

THE INTERNATIONAL.

Its Strength, Power and Influence—The Most Wonderful Organization of Modern Times.

[London Times' Paris Letter.]

I have before me an elaborate account of this society, from which it would appear that although only nine years have elapsed since its foundation, it counts upwards of 2,500,000 members. But even this does not include all the affiliated societies which are assisted in their various political and revolutionary enterprises by the International, and which comprise the Fenians, the Marianne, the Brothers of the Republic of Lyons and Marseilles, the numerous secret societies of Russia and Poland, and the Carbonari generally all over Europe. The Central Committee of this association, which has a branch in America, is in London, and its presiding spirit is a German, who conceived the idea of organizing in Berlin, in a definite and tangible form, the theories of Babœuf, Diebneck, Jacobi, Proudhon, and others. There is no President, but the central office is composed of a secretary-general and fifteen members. Each country composes a branch of the Association. Each branch is divided into sections. Each important center is sub-divided into other sections, with a central bureau. Every week each central bureau sends to the London office—1, a detailed report on the political and commercial events of the neighborhood; 2, a statement of additional members; 3, a financial statement; 4, a statement by name of the principal merchants and tradesmen; 5, statement by name of the principal proprietors and capitalists; 6, copies of minutes of meetings held. There are, of course, many other secret rules regarding the expulsion of members, and the means of pressure to be employed in cases of strikes, &c., which I have no means of obtaining; but it will appear from the above that the organization is one conceived on a scale capable of indefinite expansion, and appealing to the sympathies of the largest and least reputable class of the community in all countries. The catastrophe of Paris, so far from operating as a check to its growth, will probably give it a powerful impetus, as, unhappily, the more infamous the notoriety of such an association becomes the more attractive will it prove to that large section of society over whom such a celebrity exercises an irresistible fascination. It is to be regretted that there should also be a large class of persons with such singularly perverted notions that they conscientiously believe the reformation of humanity can only be worked out by slaughter and incendiarism on a vast scale. Such men were Delescluse, Miot, Courbet, and many others of the leaders of the late movement, one of the most sanguinary of whom—Milliere, who had probably ordered the execution of more innocent persons than any of his colleagues—when he was shot shouted with his last breath, "Vive l'humanité." Thus may "the enthusiasm of humanity" be inverted become absolutely fatal to it. The philanthropic ideas of Lefrancais, also an honest enthusiast, took another form; he advocated the burning of all the public buildings in Paris in order to erect in their places civil hospitals. The peculiarity of this association is, therefore, that while it appeals to the whole working classes of the civilized world by an argument which the simplest can comprehend, and offers a refuge and support to the revolutionists of every country, it has a philosophy and a political economy of its own sufficiently specious to attract theorists and would-be reformers. It reaches the loftiest and the basest natures, those who unselfishly wish to raise others and those who selfishly desire to rise themselves at the expense of others. It embraces in its threefold political, social and moral character political agitators, paupers and philosophers—a combination of forces which imparts to this organization altogether special powers of action. As it raises its head in one country after another, we shall see how far the special conditions of political morals and society which exist in each are calculated to cope with it.

OUT WEST.

Matters Up on the North Pacific Railroad—The Climate, Soil, Inhabitants and Opportunities.

A LIVELY FIGHT WITH THE SIOUX.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

FORT STEVENSON, D. T., May 23, 1871.

I suppose your readers have heard considerable of this country in connection with the North Pacific railroad. I read an account of it in Harper's Weekly, and it was described as a "delightful country, teeming with vegetable and mineral wealth," and lots of other nonsense to the effect that a good stock farmer with an ax, a hoe, a turkey-gobbler, a rooster, and a donkey could make his fortune in about three weeks. Of course the mineral wealth is "undeveloped." There is one [illegible] in this immediate vicinity that produces a very inferior quality of coal; but it is not probable that there is another deposit of coal within three hundred miles.

As for the "vegetable wealth," I did not see a green sprig from the middle of October, 1870, until the middle of April, 1871. There was snow on the ground as early as October 6 of last year, and as late as April 27 of this year it could still be seen.

THE CLIMATE

is very severe, but I am inclined to think it is healthy, as only two persons have died of disease since the post was established in '67. Last winter the thermometer was as low as 45 deg. below zero, and the sentries had to be relieved every half hour. Men were incessantly coming in the quarters with frozen fingers, toes, noses, ears and cheeks. For six weeks the thermometer wasn't higher than 18 deg. below zero.

The "old inhabitants" say that there is very little rain through the summer season, and there are such strong winds that what little moisture the soil gets is almost immediately dried up. I think that it is a great pity that such rich looking soil should be so poorly acclimated.

THE SOIL

is a rich, sandy loam, mostly prairie land, with some wood along the creeks and rivers. There is no good building timber, and very little fire-wood of a very inferior quality, viz: no cottonwood, pine, oak, poplar or ash. The stone consists altogether in what is called "nigger-heads" in Indiana and Kentucky and there is very little of that. The buildings are all of adobe or sun-dried bricks.

THE INHABITANTS

are very well mated with the country and climate. Here "the noble red man" is seen in all his glory of dirt and deviltry. If all Indians are like the creatures around this post, I think a good quantity of poetry and sentiment has been wasted on a very poor subject. About all the property that any of these lays claim to in this world are two or three very shaggy ponies that can hardly bear the weight of a man; a few skins that serve to hide him from the weather, and of which he makes his hut or "teepe;" a dirty squaw that does all the manual labor; from fifteen to fifty children or "papooses;" a rifle, with thirty or forty rounds of ammunition, and last, but not least by any means, five hundred brass buttons, hanging from every conceivable place that a button could stick to.

There are portions of three tribes around here, who are friendly to the whites, viz: the Brovans, Mandans, and Ricarees. One or two bands of Sioux have passed through here, and the difference between them and the other Indians is as perceptible as is the difference between a plantation "nigger" and a well-trained house servant. They had good "teepes," good ponies, and plenty of them; their squaws were clean looking, and didn't do all the work, and the men themselves were tall, strapping fine-looking fellows. However, most of the Sioux are hostile at the present, and that is the reason so many of the soldiers don't like them.

THE FIGHT.

There are ten scouts enlisted here of the Ricaree nation who receive the pay, clothing, and rations of a soldier. There was a little "skrimmage" between the Sioux and friendly Indians on the 22d of this month. It occurred about twenty miles from here at the Indian agency called Berthold. Several of the officers from this post were there at the time to witness a base ball match that was being played between the soldiers of this place and the citizens of Berthold. I will give an account of the fight that was given to me by one of the base ballists:

The battle commenced about eight o'clock, by the Sioux appearing on the bluffs on the opposite side of the river, and firing a few random shots across. I was in a teepe at the time, and before I could begin to form an idea of what was the matter, the two warriors that belonged to the teepe had divested themselves of all clothing except the breechclout, rammed a load home, and were ready for the "fray." I got out of the hut as quick as possible, and saw about one hundred and twenty "bullboats" (a boat made of untanned buffalo-hide) going toward the river on the squaws' heads. The next minute the videttes came galloping in with the ponies. The men were soon mounted and tearing towards the river side with "Whiteshield," their chief, at the head waving the American colors. Just then a solitary Indian rode from the woods to the edge of the river on the other side and fired eight shots with astonishing rapidity; he must have had a Henry rifle. His balls struck the bank all around us, and we returned the compliment while the friendly Indians were paddling across the river with the ponies swimming alongside.

We kept up a brisk fire to cover them, and they soon reached the shore without any loss. They upset the boats on the sand, and, leaving them with the squaws, they scoured away towards the bluffs after the retreating Sioux.

There was a very exciting hand to hand encounter between a Brovan and Sioux within full sight. The Sioux had been hit in the shoulder by one of our men, and the Brovan rode right up to him, intending to dispatch him with a knife. But the old fellow was wide awake and fought like a tiger, using his knife with his left hand and trying to raise his gun and hold his pony with his powerless right arm. He found out that it was "no go," and dropped the knife and seized the gun in his left hand just in time to put a ball through the Brovan's heart as the cold steel was entering his own. They both fell together, and the riderless ponies went cantering over the sand.

They followed up the enemy until night, killing three and wounding several others. However, they brought in only one scalp, as the other two killed were carried off by their surviving comrades. The Brovans had one killed and three wounded. Two horses were shot, one through the leg and the other through the head.

The Sioux said that we would hear from them again in three days, and for that reason the two companies at the post take turns at picket duty.

The mail will go out to morrow, and every thing is so busy that I cannot write any more now.

EDD.

M'MAHON.

The Great Man who Died Two Days Before the Death of Vallandigham.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette.]

The Hon. John Van Lear McMahon, who died at Cumberland, Md., on the 15th inst., two days before his brother-in-law, Mr. Vallandigham, was formerly at the head of the Maryland bar. In old Whig times he was one of the most eloquent of political orators, and President Harrison is said to have offered him the choice of any office in his gift save one. The Baltimore American says of him:

There was a depth and power in his voice that but few speakers have ever possessed. Addressing an audience of ten thousand people in the open air, every sentence that fell from his lips could be distinctly heard. Possessing enthusiasm and humor, and wonderful versatility of manner and felicity of expression, his campaign speeches were the ablest and most effective ever delivered. He contributed more than any other man to build up the Jackson party in Maryland, and when he left the party upon the United States Bank question, he dealt it many telling blows. In the campaign of 1840 he took a most conspicuous part. He presided at the great ratification meeting held on the Canton race-course, when Clay and Webster and Preston made speeches. It was upon this occasion that Mr. McMahon began his speech with the famous sentence: "Every valley has its rill, every mountain its stream, and lo! the avalanche of the people is here!"

He was the author of a history of Maryland, of which only one volume was published. From 1827 to 1863 he practiced law in Baltimore, but, being afflicted with partial loss of sight, returned to Cumberland, his native place, in which and Dayton he spent the remainder of his days. Had he lived he would have completed his seventy-first year on the 18th of August next. He was never married. The Baltimore Sun relates the following incident illustrating his popularity:

"He was about twenty-five years ago called upon by a lady of Charles county, in his State, to draw her will, which he did, at her request leaving a blank for the name of the devisee. He was greatly astonished at the death of the lady, not long after, to learn that his name had been inserted in the blank places in the will, and that, in admiration of his talents, she had bequeathed him her property valued at over $35,000."

This man was an intimate friend and [illegible] admirer of John C. Calhoun. His rela[illegible] with Reverdy Johnson were confident[illegible] friendly. Over the convention which [illegible] inated General W. H. Harrison for [illegible] he presided. It was in Baltimore, [illegible] The crowd in attendance was im[illegible] calling the convention to order [illegible] memorable words "The nation [illegible] order."

A century plant is in bloom at [illegible] Florida. The flower stem is thirt[illegible]